SUPERMAN
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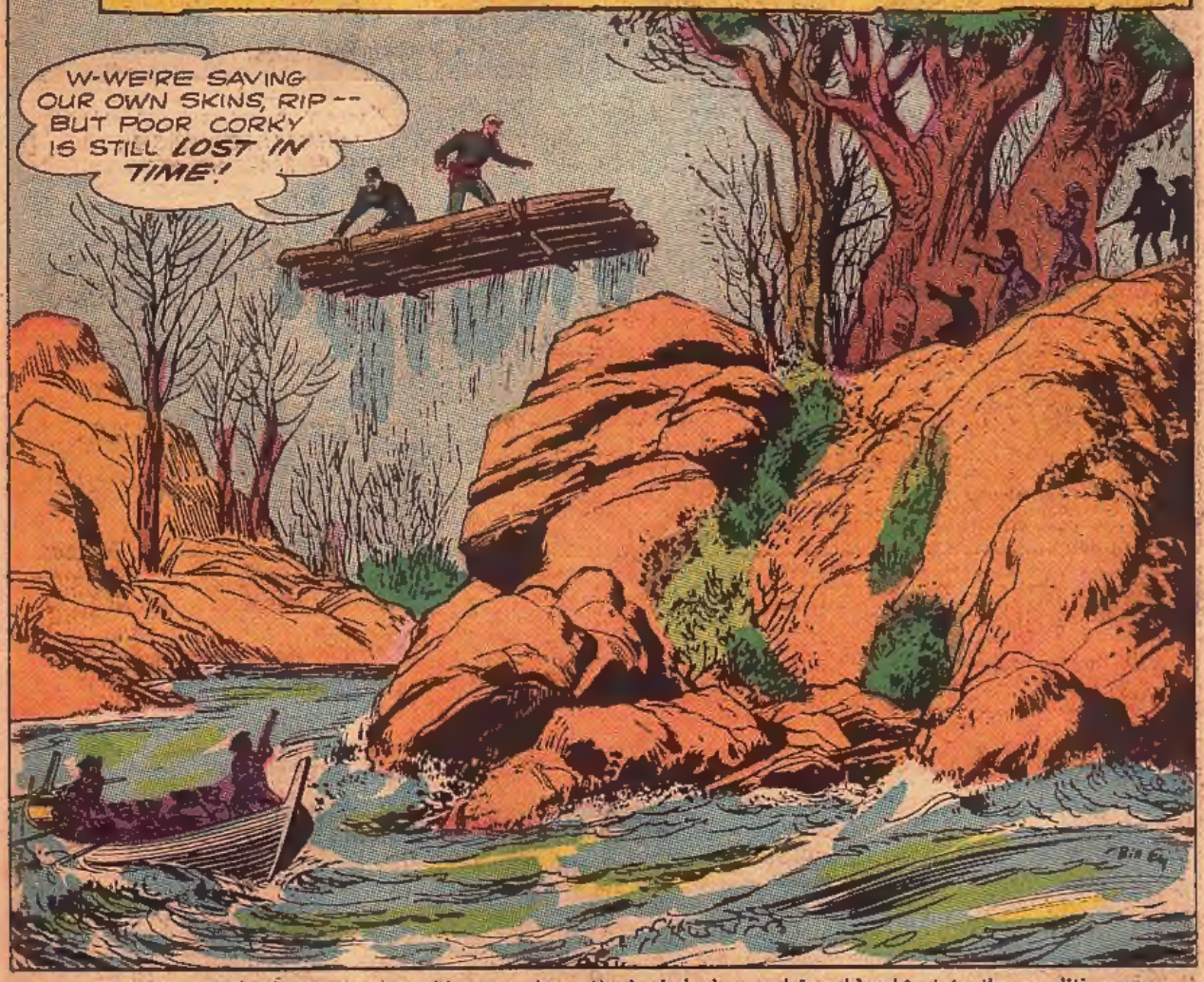
12¢
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
Featuring
"The Criminal League of Time!"
THE BLACK KNIGHT WAS READY FOR US! ONE MORE HACK OF THAT BROADSWORD, AND WE'RE FINISHED!

Rip Hunter... TIME MASTER

Chapter 1

A CRIMINAL ON THE RUN... HAPLESS CORKY, FORCED TO CHAUFFER A MOTLEY CREW OF BADMEN THROUGH TIME! THESE ARE THE GRIM INGREDIENTS OF AN ADVENTURE THAT CATAPULTS RIP HUNTER AND HIS COMPANIONS ON A FANTASTIC HUNT THROUGH THE AGES, AS THEY PIT BRAIN AND BRAWN AGAINST...

the CRIMINAL LEAGUE of TIME



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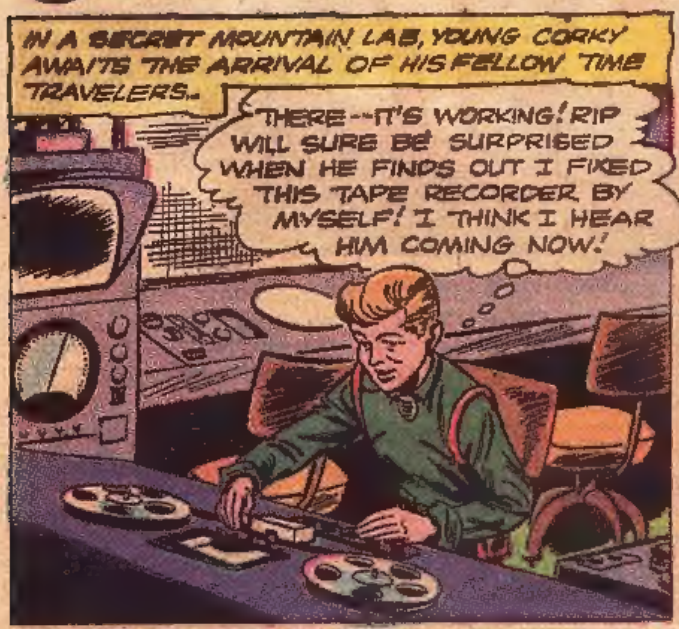
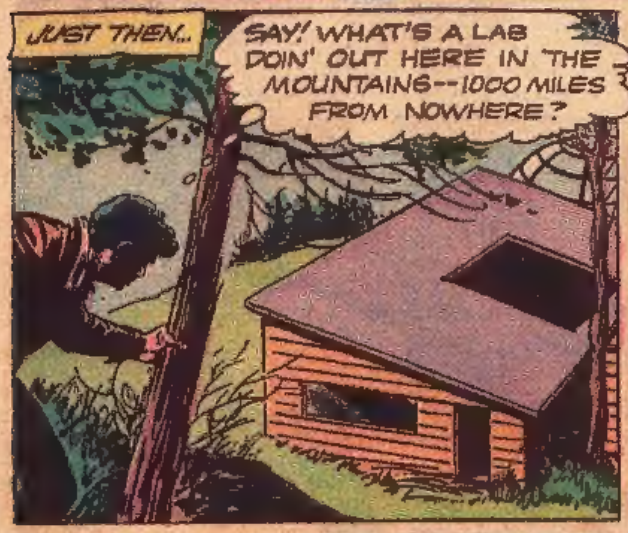
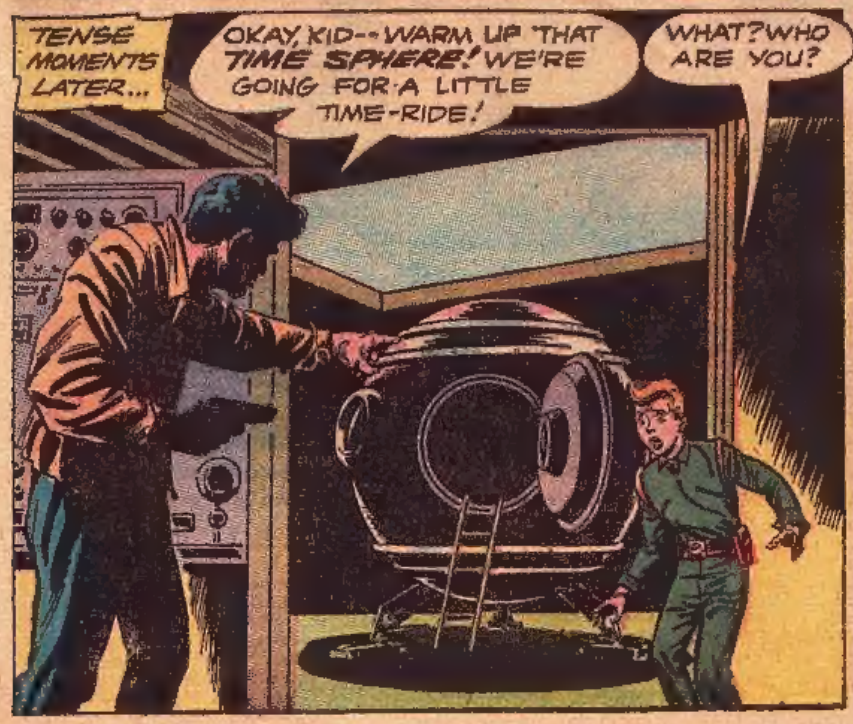

IN A SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB, YOUNG CORKY AWAITS THE ARRIVAL OF HIS FELLOW TIME TRAVELERS..
THERE--IT'S WORKING! RIP WILL SURE BE SURPRISED WHEN HE FINDS OUT I FIXED THIS TAPE RECORDER BY MYSELF! I THINK I HEAR HIM COMING NOW!

BUT IT ISN'T RIP HUNTER'S FOOTSTEPS THAT CORKY HAS DETECTED..
THE COPS ARE CATCHIN' UP! IT'LL MEAN THE DEATH HOUSE, IF THEY EVER GET THEIR HANDS ON ME!


JUST THEN..
SAY! WHAT'S A LAB DOIN' OUT HERE IN THE MOUNTAINS--1000 MILES FROM NOWHERE?

WAIT A MINUTE! I KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE MUST BE! READ ABOUT IT IN A MAGAZINE ONCE... AND IT GIVES ME A TERRIFIC IDEA!


TENSE MOMENTS LATER...
OKAY, KID--WARM UP THAT TIME SPHERE! WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE TIME-RIDE!
WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?

THE NAME IS LARS KREEL--NUMBER ONE ON THE MOST WANTED LIST... SO YOU KNOW I'LL USE THIS GUN, IF I HAVE TO!
BUT WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE YOU?

WHEREVER I'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO—HEY! I GOT ANOTHER BRILLIANT IDEA! EVER HEAR OF A CAPTAIN HARRY HAWKINS, KID?
YOU DON'T MEAN THE NOTORIOUS ENGLISH HIGHWAY-MAN OF THE 16TH CENTURY DO YOU?

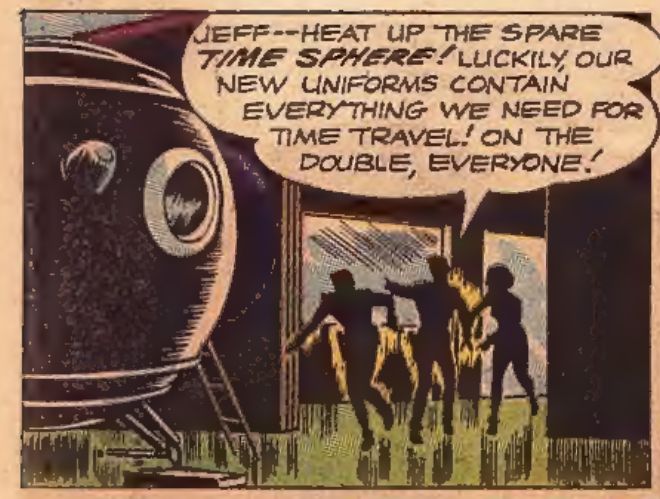
THE SAME! HAWKINS AND ME SHOULD MAKE A GREAT TEAM! NOW GET THIS THING ROLLING— OR ELSE!

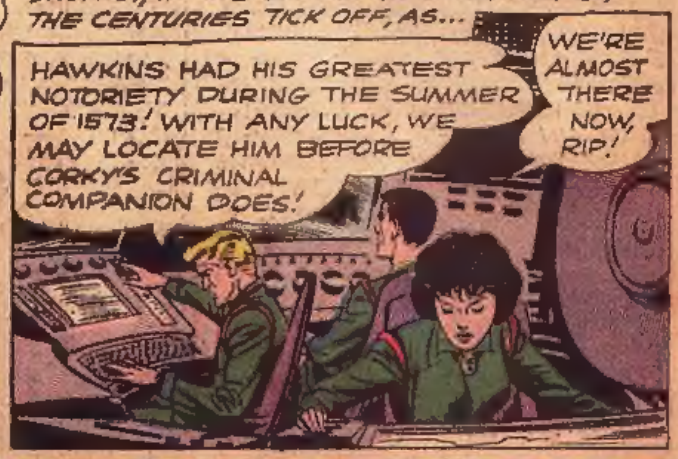
MINUTES LATER, THE HATCH CLANGS SHUT--AND, AS POWERFUL ELECTRONIC MOTORS HUM...
HA, HA! YOUR PAL, RIP HUNTER, WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS TIME SPHERE-- OR TO YOU!

SURE ENOUGH, WHEN RIP HUNTER, THE FAMED TIME MASTER, RETURNS WITH BONNIE AND JEFF...
SOB! I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED TO CORKY! HE WOULDN'T TAKE OUT THE TIME SPHERE SOB! WITHOUT PERMISSION!
STEADY, BONNIE... MAYBE WE CAN FIND A CLUE!

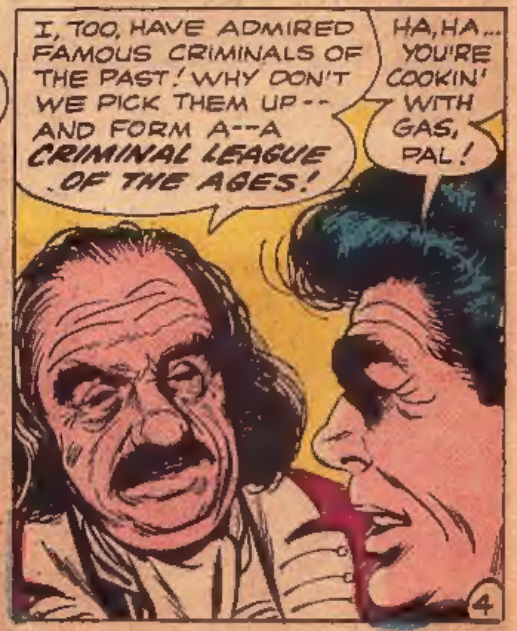
HOLD IT! THIS TAPE RECORDER'S ON! I'LL SWITCH IT TO PLAY-BACK--AND SEE IF THERE'S A CLUE ON IT!

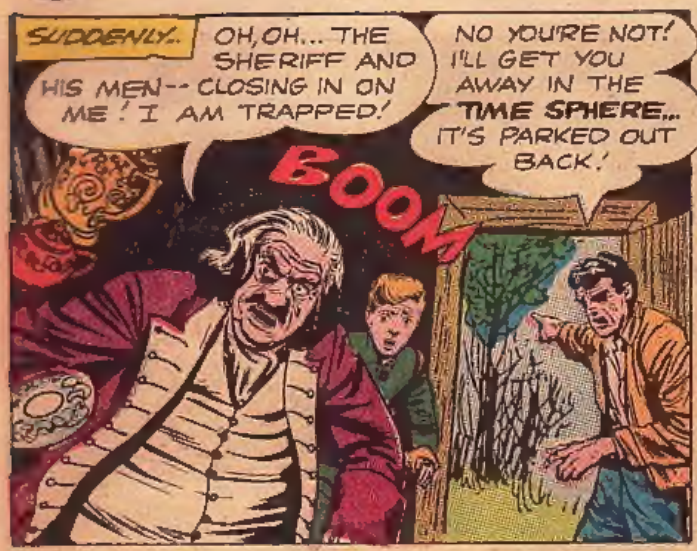
AND AS THE TAPE UNWINDS...
...HAWKINS AND ME SHOULD MAKE A GREAT TEAM...
HEAR THAT, RIP?
I SURE DID!

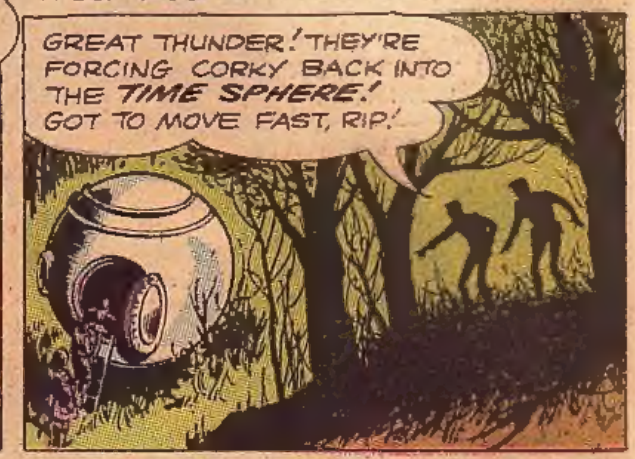




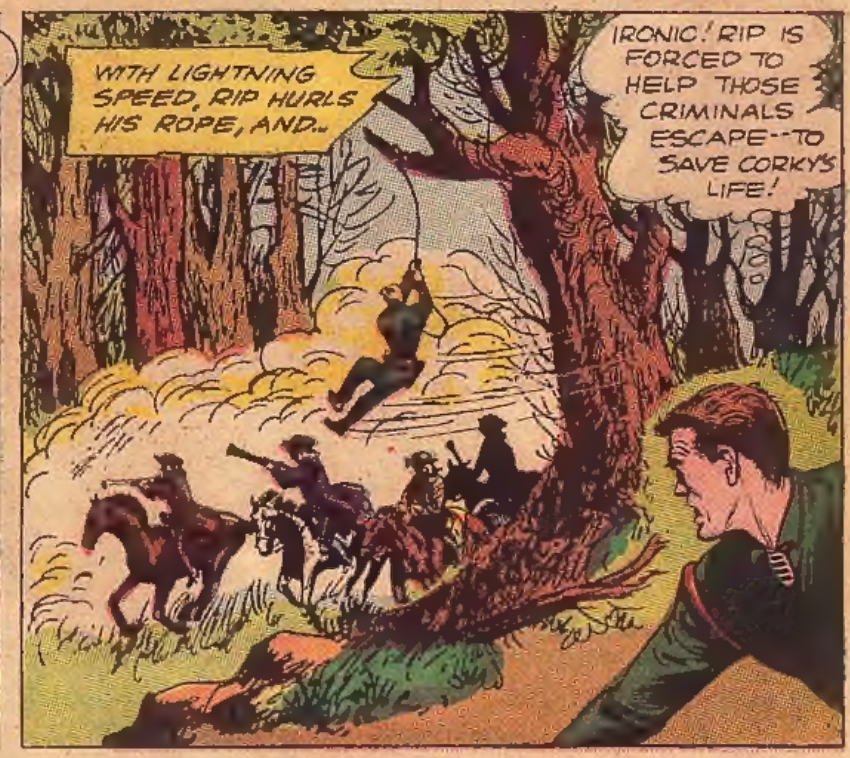
*EDITOR'S NOTE: THE ENCYCLO-MATIC CONTAINS EVERY SCRAP OF INFORMATION HANDED DOWN THROUGH THE AGES, AND REDUCED TO MICRO-FILM FOR QUICK REFERENCE.




SUDDENLY..
OH, OH... THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN -- CLOSING IN ON ME! I AM TRAPPED!
NO YOU'RE NOT! I'LL GET YOU AWAY IN THE TIME SPHERE... IT'S PARKED OUT BACK!
BOOM


A MOMENT LATER, FROM A HIGH RISE NEAR THE RIVER, RIP AND JEFF CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THEIR YOUNG FRIEND...
GREAT THUNDER! THEY'RE FORCING CORKY BACK INTO THE TIME SPHERE! GOT TO MOVE FAST, RIP!

BUT WAIT! THE SHERIFF'S MEN -- THEY'RE GOING TO OPEN UP ON THE TIME SPHERE! THEY'LL KILL CORKY!
ZIP


WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, RIP HURLS HIS ROPE, AND..
IRONIC! RIP IS FORCED TO HELP THOSE CRIMINALS ESCAPE -- TO SAVE CORKY'S LIFE!

OOF! YOU BLUNDERING FOOL! YOU'VE ALLOWED HAWKINS TO ESCAPE IN THAT INFERNAL MACHINE!
HE IS NO FOOL! HE MUST BE ONE OF HAWKINS' CONFEDERATES! SEIZE HIM!

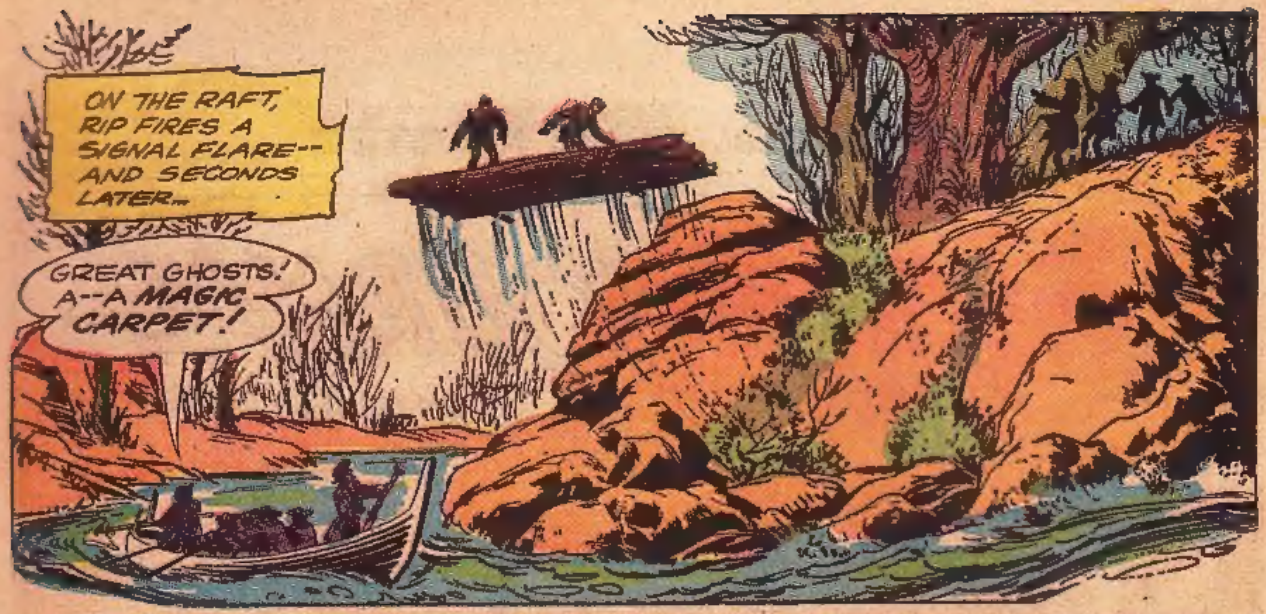
HOLD IT! YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!
YOUR ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS! TO THE TOWER WITH HIM!

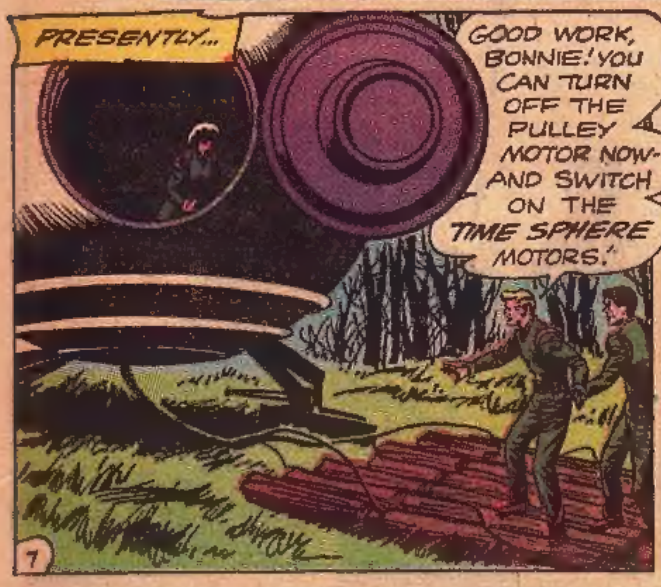
ABRUPTLY...
YIIII!
BLAM

NEXT INSTANT...
COME ON, RIP... THAT SMOKE GRENADE I THREW WILL GIVE US THE CHANCE WE NEED TO GET BACK ACROSS THE RIVER!
GOOD WORK, JEFF!

BUT AT THE RIVER BANK...
OH, NO! A WHOLE BOATLOAD OF SOLDIERS! THEY MUST FIGURE WE'RE PART OF HAWKINS' OUTFIT, TOO! WHAT NOW, RIP?

OUR ONE HOPE IS TO REACH THAT RAFT, JEFF!





CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 2

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CAN YOU REPEAT THE PHRASE BELOW FIVE TIMES IN EIGHT SECONDS, WITHOUT MAKING A MISTAKE?

A GREEN GLASS GAS GLOBE

Now buy a Tongue Pleaser!

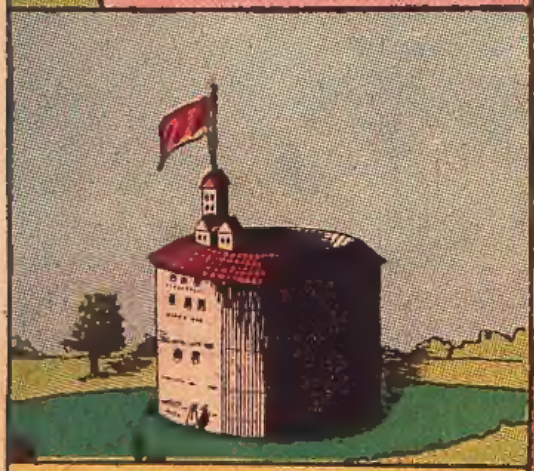
DELICIOUS Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

Tootsie Roll

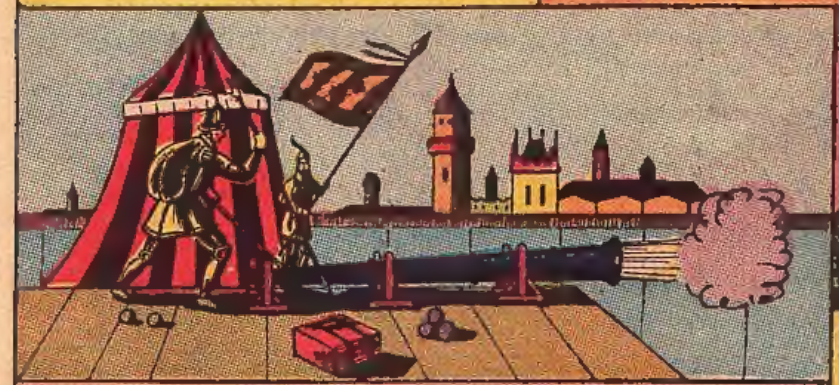
THE TIME JOURNAL

STRANGE AND CURIOUS FACTS COLLECTED BY RIP HUNTER ON HIS AMAZING ADVENTURES INTO THE PAST

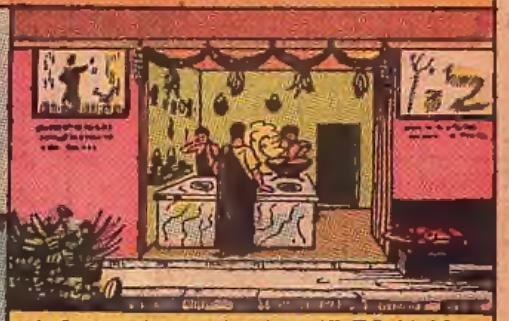


WHEN THE FLAG WENT UP OVER ENGLAND'S GLOBE THEATRE, IN THE YEAR 1602, IT MEANT THERE WAS A PERFORMANCE ON THAT DAY. SHAKESPEARE, CONSIDERED ENGLAND'S GREAT DRAMATIST, ALWAYS DREW A FULL HOUSE WHEN HE PLAYED THAT POPULAR TRAGEDY, HAMLET.

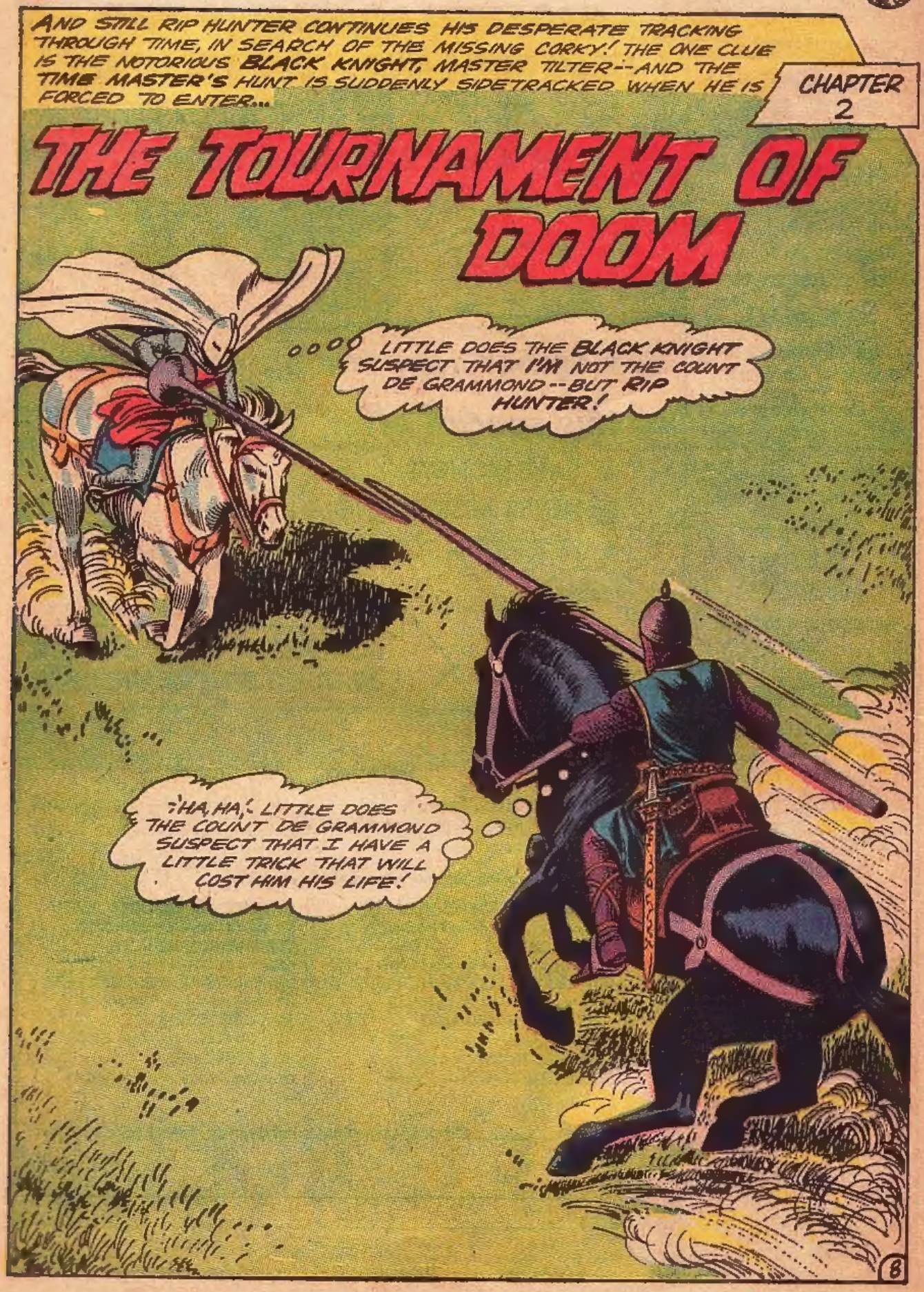
UNDOUBTEDLY THE STRANGEST SUIT OF ARMOR EVER WORN BY A WARRIOR IS THE ONE PICTURED HERE ON A PREHISTORIC TSCHUTISKIAN BOWMAN, WHO ONCE ROAMED THE MONGOLIAN WASTELANDS.

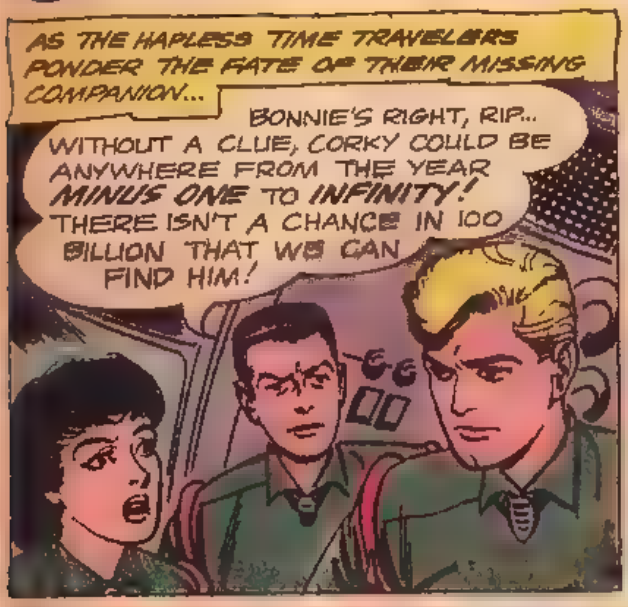


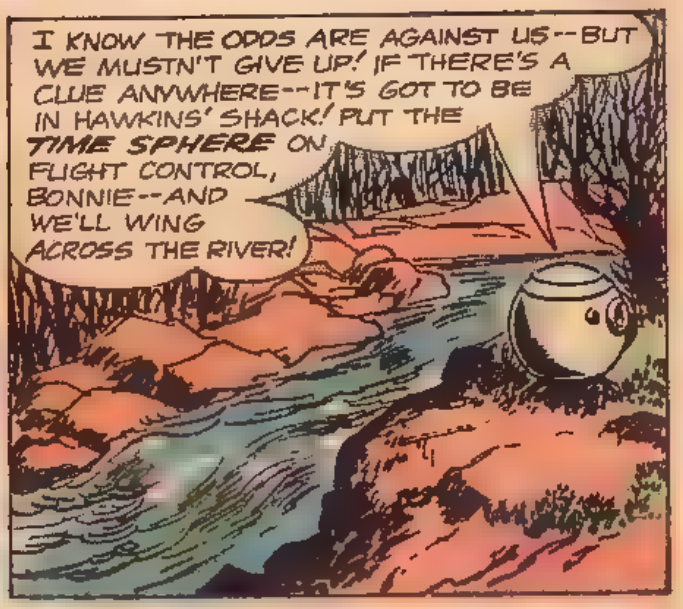
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE 15TH CENTURY, THE WHOLE CONCEPT OF WARFARE CHANGED WHEN A NEW WEAPON, THE CANNON, WAS INTRODUCED. SOMETIMES, THE BRACES TORE LOOSE, AND WHEN THE CANNON WAS FIRED, THE WEAPON WENT HURTLING BACKWARD.

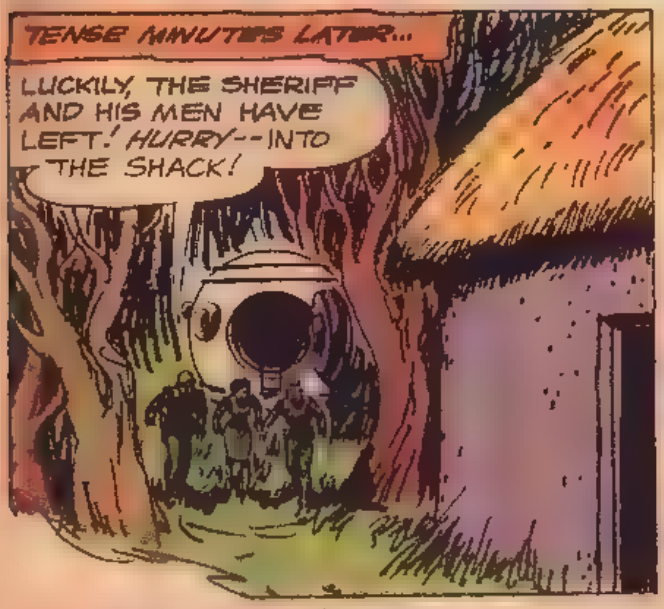


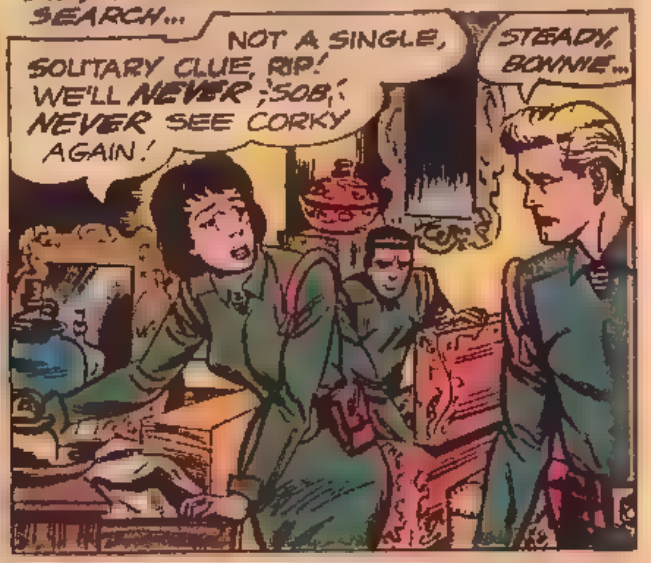
YES, INDEED, THE ANCIENT ROMANS HAD RESTAURANTS, TOO. HERE'S ONE OF THEM--ALSO CALLED A "COOK'S SHOP". THE FOOD WAS COOKED AND KEPT WARM IN A LARGE, SQUARE MARBLE OVEN. IN THE JARS WERE OILS, FISH-PICKLE, OLIVE, SPICES, AND OTHER DELICACIES.

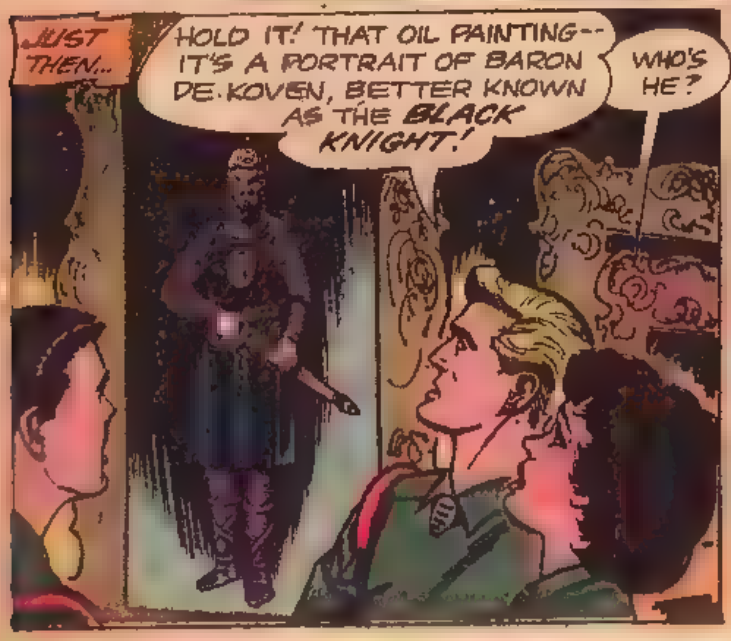

AND STILL RIP HUNTER CONTINUES HIS DESPERATE TRACKING THROUGH TIME, IN SEARCH OF THE MISSING CORKY! THE ONE CLUE IS THE NOTORIOUS BLACK KNIGHT, MASTER TILTER--AND THE TIME MASTER'S HUNT IS SUDDENLY SIDETRACKED WHEN HE IS FORCED TO ENTER...
CHAPTER 2
THE TOURNAMENT OF DOOM
LITTLE DOES THE BLACK KNIGHT SUSPECT THAT I'M NOT THE COUNT DE GRAMMOND--BUT RIP HUNTER!
HA, HA! LITTLE DOES THE COUNT DE GRAMMOND SUSPECT THAT I HAVE A LITTLE TRICK THAT WILL COST HIM HIS LIFE!

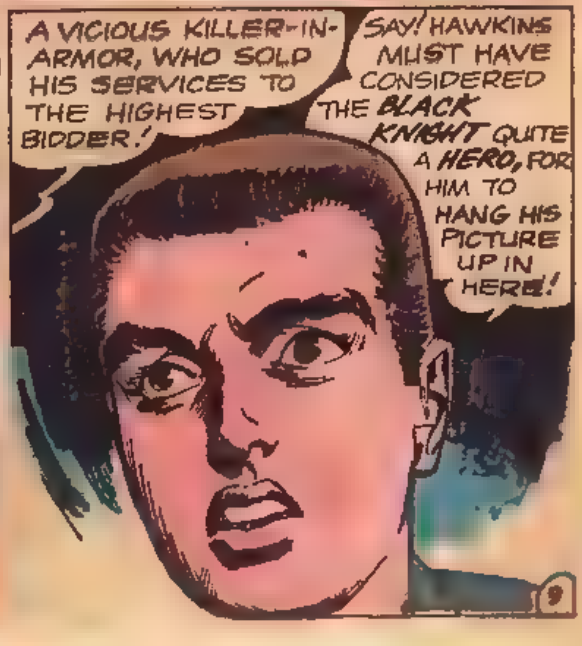

AS THE HAPLESS TIME TRAVELERS PONDER THE FATE OF THEIR MISSING COMPANION...
BONNIE'S RIGHT, RIP.. WITHOUT A CLUE, CORKY COULD BE ANYWHERE FROM THE YEAR MINUS ONE TO INFINITY! THERE ISN'T A CHANCE IN 100 BILLION THAT WE CAN FIND HIM!

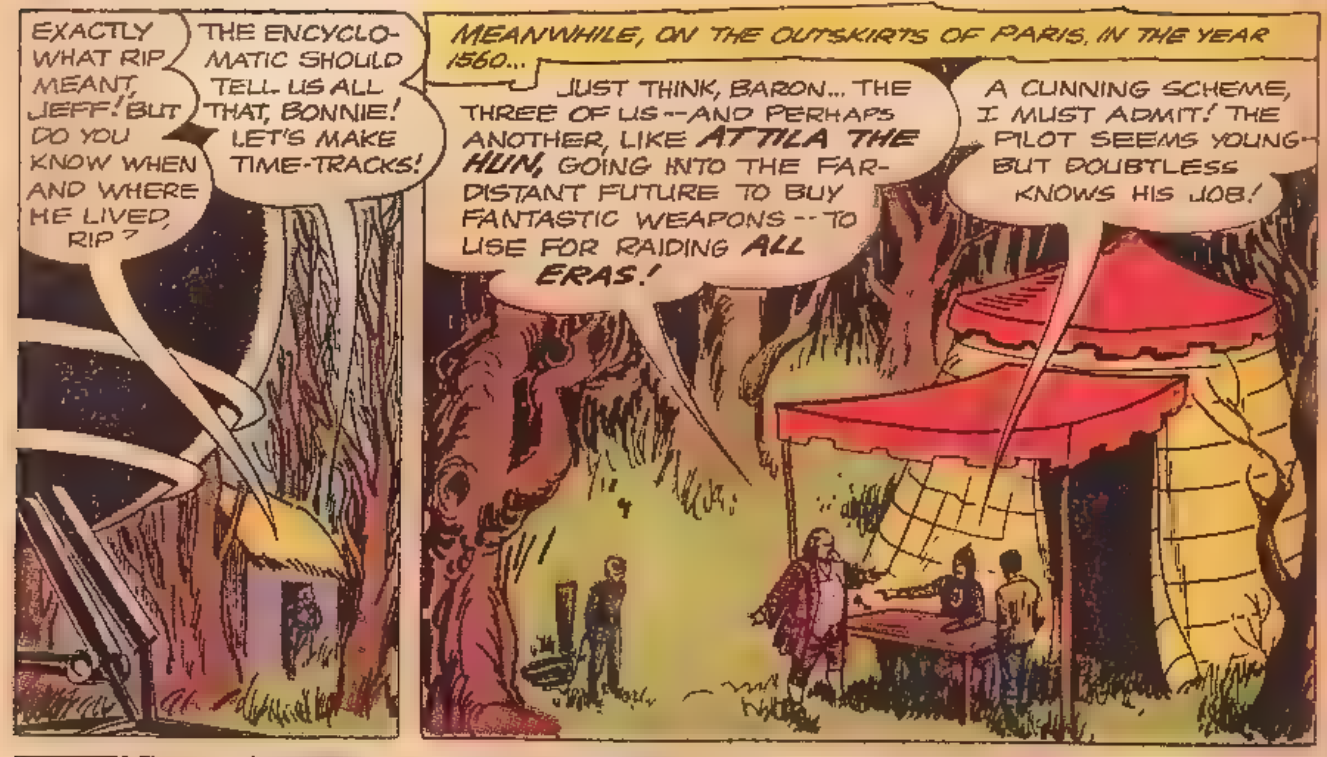

I KNOW THE ODDS ARE AGAINST US--BUT WE MUSTN'T GIVE UP! IF THERE'S A CLUE ANYWHERE--IT'S GOT TO BE IN HAWKINS' SHACK! PUT THE TIME SPHERE ON FLIGHT CONTROL, BONNIE--AND WE'LL WING ACROSS THE RIVER!


TENSE MINUTES LATER...
LUCKILY, THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN HAVE LEFT! HURRY--INTO THE SHACK!

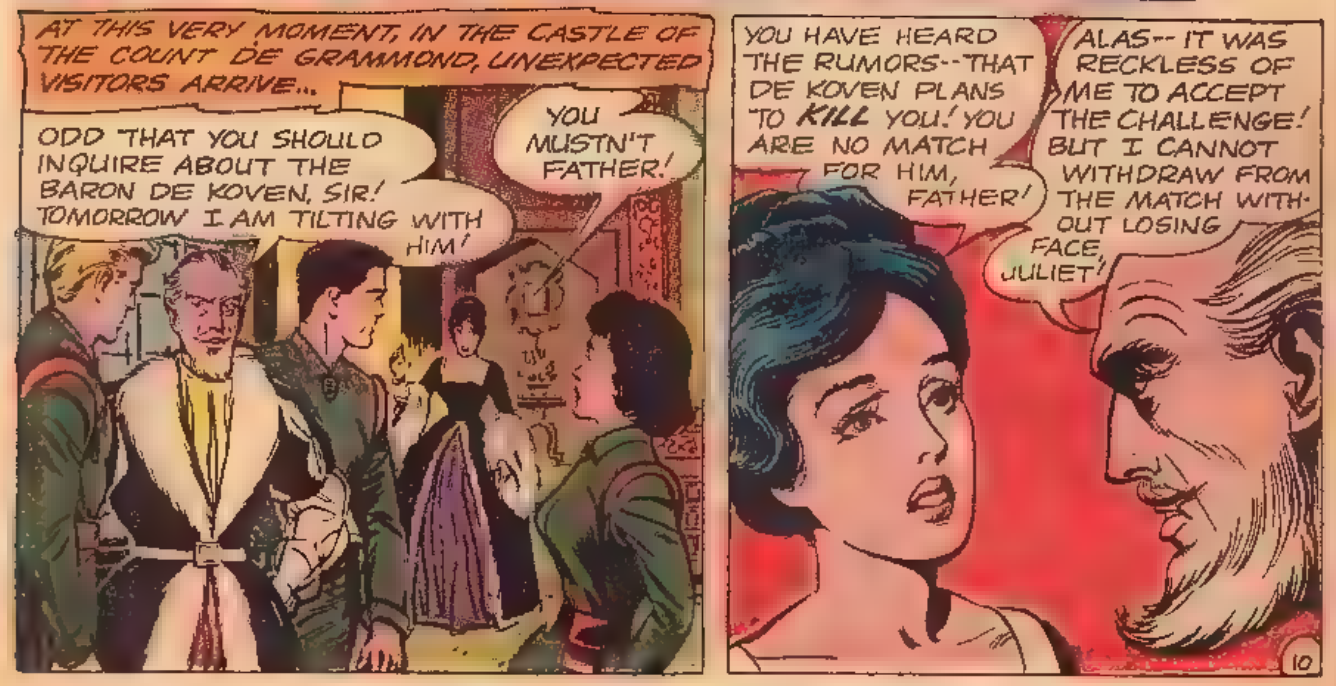

BUT, AFTER A LONG AND FRUSTRATING SEARCH...
NOT A SINGLE, SOLITARY CLUE, RIP! WE'LL NEVER ;SOB; NEVER SEE CORKY AGAIN!
STEADY, BONNIE...


JUST THEN...
HOLD IT! THAT OIL PAINTING--IT'S A PORTRAIT OF BARON DE-KOVEN, BETTER KNOWN AS THE BLACK KNIGHT!
WHO'S HE?


A VICIOUS KILLER-IN-ARMOR, WHO SOLD HIS SERVICES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!
SAY! HAWKINS MUST HAVE CONSIDERED THE BLACK KNIGHT QUITE A HERO, FOR HIM TO HANG HIS PICTURE UP IN HERE!

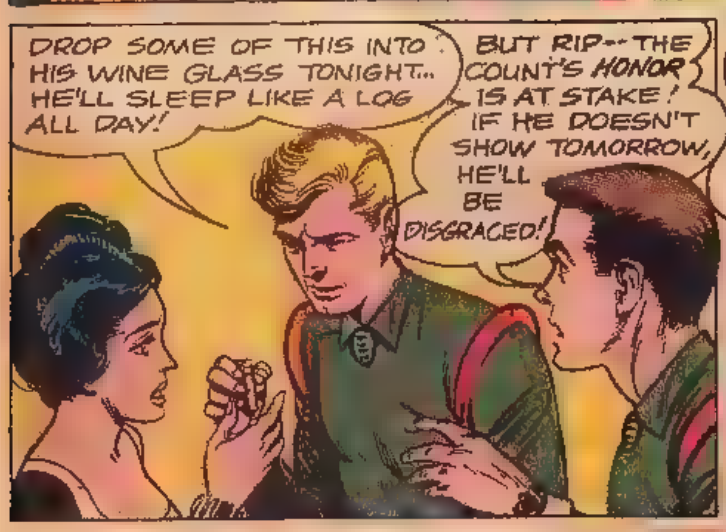

EXACTLY WHAT RIP MEANT, JEFF! BUT DO YOU KNOW WHEN AND WHERE HE LIVED, RIP?
THE ENCYCLOMATIC SHOULD TELL US ALL THAT, BONNIE! LET'S MAKE TIME-TRACKS!
MEANWHILE, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PARIS, IN THE YEAR 1560...
JUST THINK, BARON... THE THREE OF US--AND PERHAPS ANOTHER, LIKE ATTILA THE HUN, GOING INTO THE FAR-DISTANT FUTURE TO BUY FANTASTIC WEAPONS--TO USE FOR RAIDING ALL ERAS!
A CUNNING SCHEME, I MUST ADMIT! THE PILOT SEEMS YOUNG--BUT DOUBTLESS KNOWS HIS JOB!

BUT HOLD ON! I FORGOT--IT WILL REQUIRE A GOOD DEAL OF MONEY TO PURCHASE THOSE WEAPONS--AND NONE OF US IS RICH!
I WILL SOON BE! TOMORROW, I TILT WITH THE COUNT DE GRAMMOND! SUPPOSEDLY, IT IS TO BE A SPORTING JOUST...
...BUT THE SPANIARDS ARE SECRETLY PAYING ME A CHEST OF GOLD, IF THE COUNT "ACCIDENTALLY" GETS KILLED DURING THE JOUST!

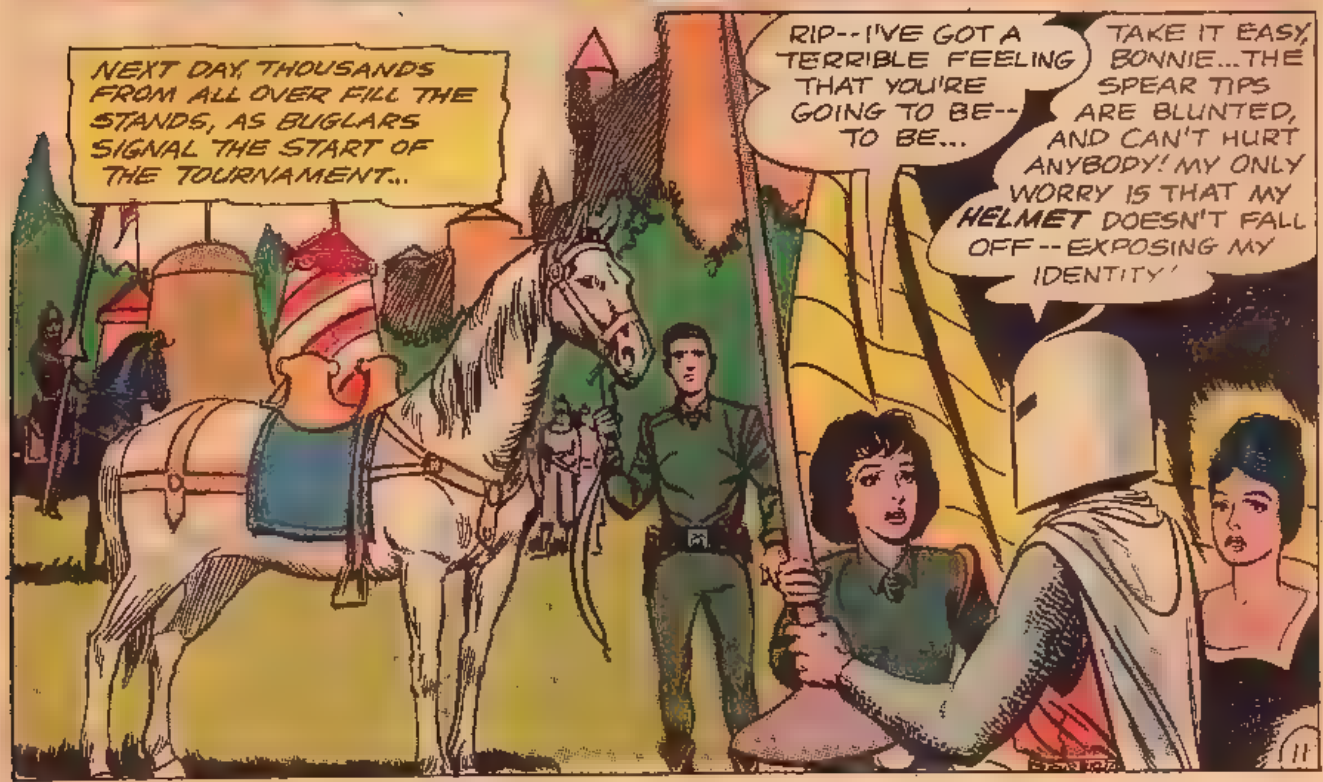

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE CASTLE OF THE COUNT DE GRAMMOND, UNEXPECTED VISITORS ARRIVE...
ODD THAT YOU SHOULD INQUIRE ABOUT THE BARON DE KOVEN, SIR! TOMORROW I AM TILTING WITH HIM!
YOU MUSTN'T FATHER!
YOU HAVE HEARD THE RUMORS--THAT DE KOVEN PLANS TO KILL YOU! YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR HIM, FATHER!
ALAS--IT WAS RECKLESS OF ME TO ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE! BUT I CANNOT WITHDRAW FROM THE MATCH WITHOUT LOSING FACE, JULIET!

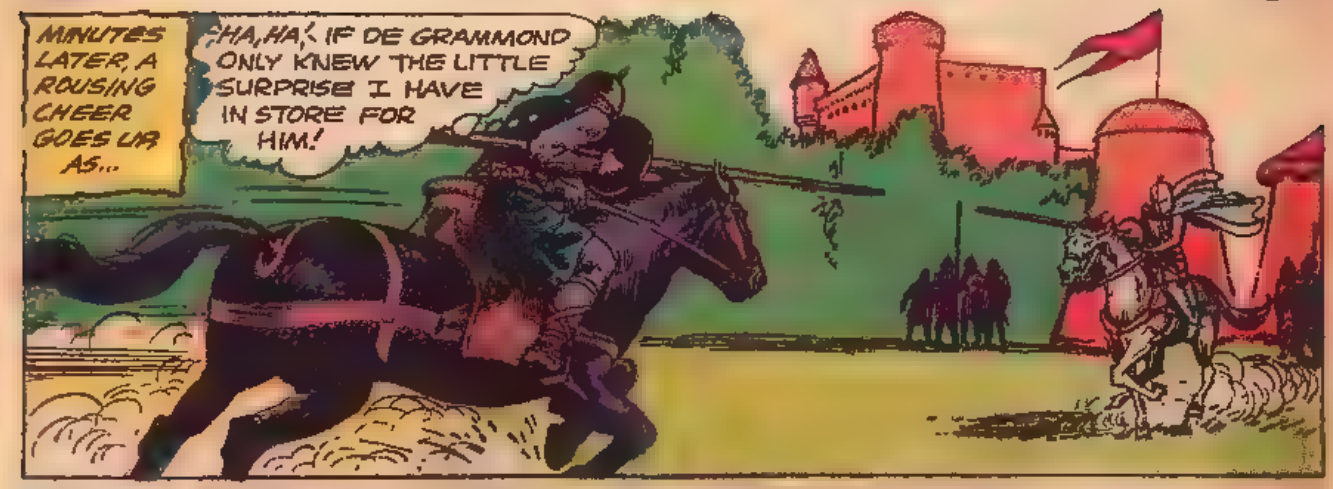
BE AT THE TOURNAMENT TOMORROW, SIR! YOU WILL MEET THE BLACK KNIGHT THEN--AND PERHAPS THROUGH HIM, FIND YOUR MISSING COMPANION! NOW, I MUST REST!

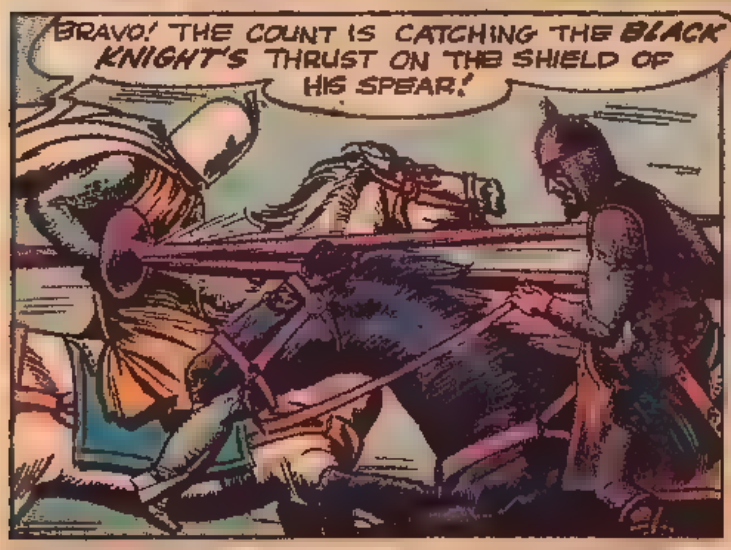
OH, SIR-- CAN YOU DO NOTHING TO STOP THIS TERRIBLE GAME? FATHER WILL BE GOING TO CERTAIN DEATH!
HMM... MAYBE I CAN, MISS JULIET!

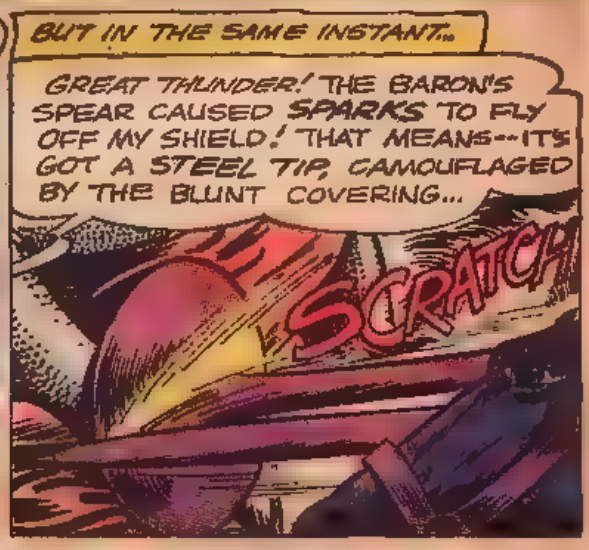

DROP SOME OF THIS INTO HIS WINE GLASS TONIGHT... HE'LL SLEEP LIKE A LOG ALL DAY!
BUT RIP--THE COUNT'S HONOR IS AT STAKE! IF HE DOESN'T SHOW TOMORROW, HE'LL BE DISGRACED!

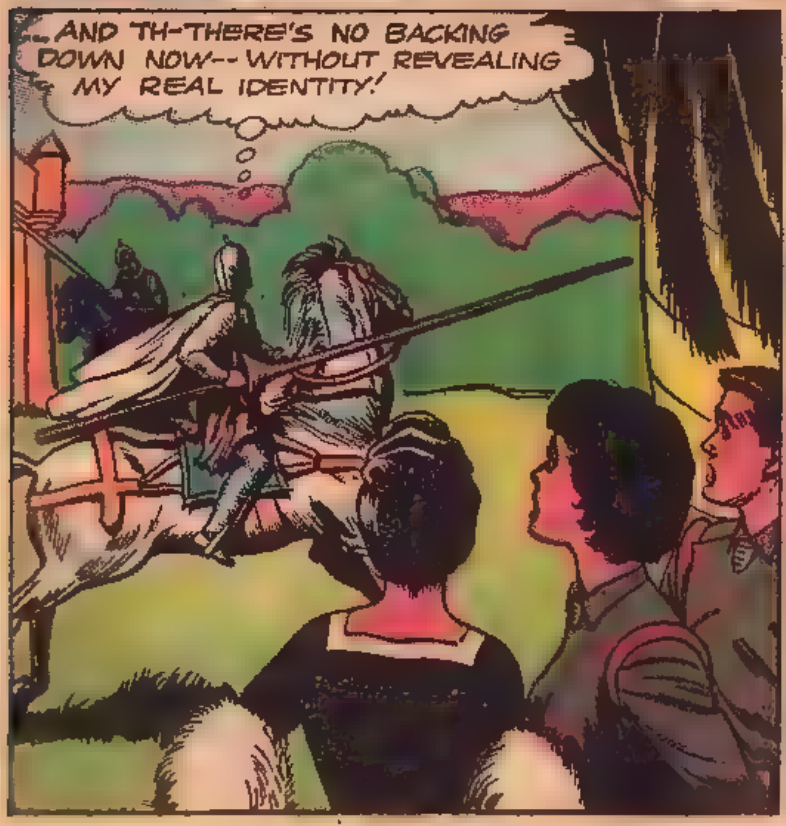
WHO'LL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE IF I SHOW UP, WEARING HIS ARMOR? WE'RE ABOUT THE SAME SIZE!

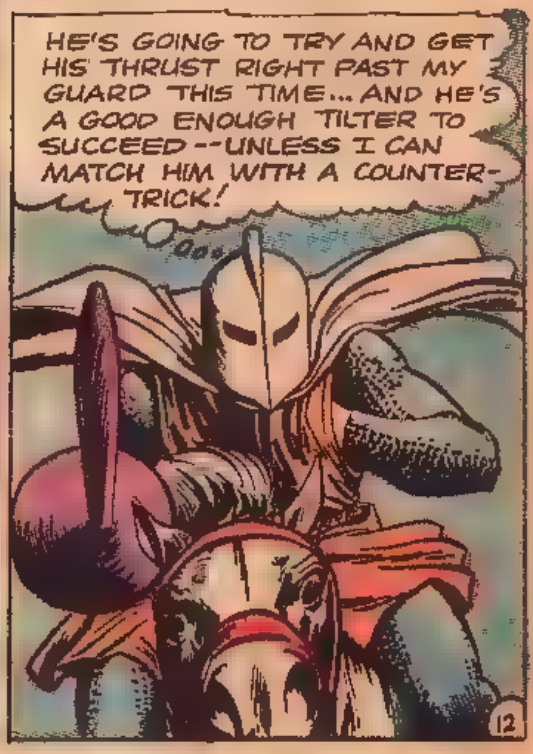

NEXT DAY, THOUSANDS FROM ALL OVER FILL THE STANDS, AS BUGLARS SIGNAL THE START OF THE TOURNAMENT...
RIP--I'VE GOT A TERRIBLE FEELING THAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE-- TO BE...
TAKE IT EASY, BONNIE...THE SPEAR TIPS ARE BLUNTED, AND CAN'T HURT ANYBODY! MY ONLY WORRY IS THAT MY HELMET DOESN'T FALL OFF--EXPOSING MY IDENTITY!

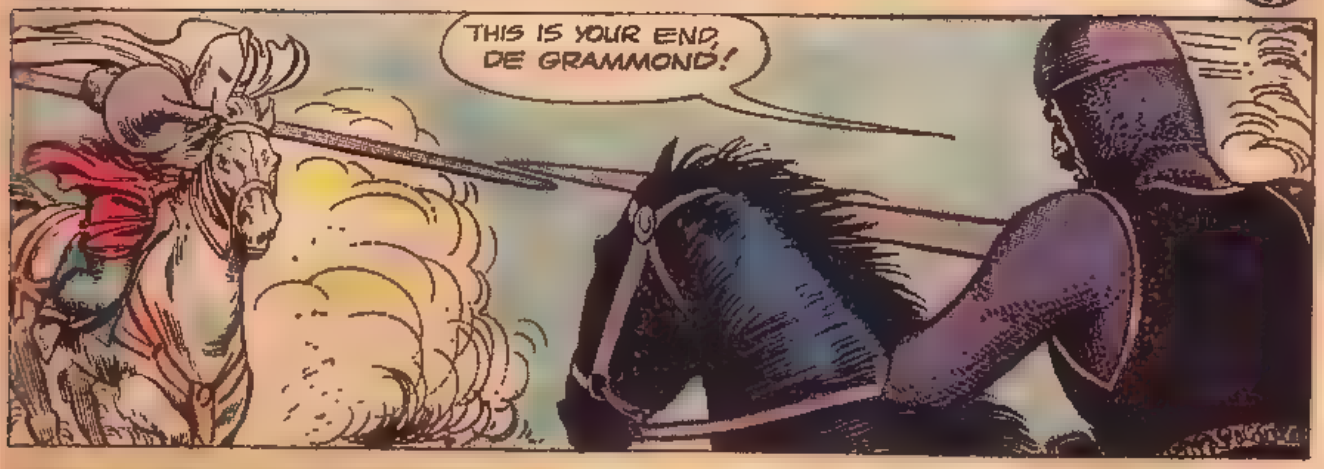

MINUTES LATER, A ROUSING CHEER GOES UP AS...
HA, HA! IF DE GRAMMOND ONLY KNEW THE LITTLE SURPRISE I HAVE IN STORE FOR HIM!

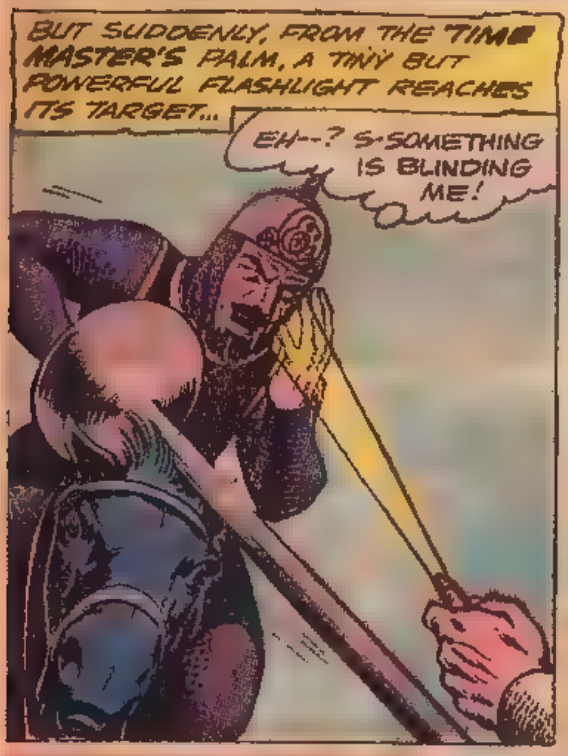

BRAVO! THE COUNT IS CATCHING THE BLACK KNIGHT'S THRUST ON THE SHIELD OF HIS SPEAR!

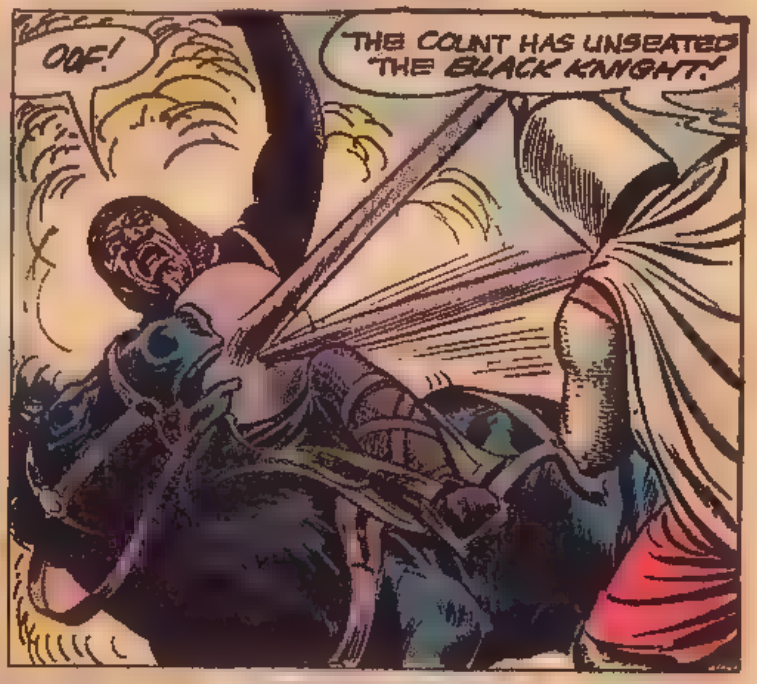

BUT IN THE SAME INSTANT...
GREAT THUNDER! THE BARON'S SPEAR CAUSED SPARKS TO FLY OFF MY SHIELD! THAT MEANS--IT'S GOT A STEEL TIP, CAMOUFLAGED BY THE BLUNT COVERING...
SCRATCH

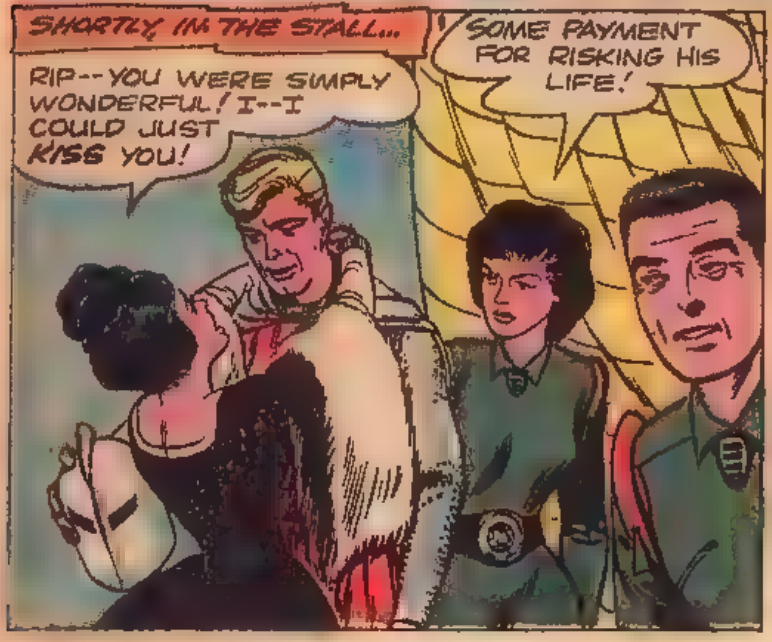

...AND TH-THERE'S NO BACKING DOWN NOW--WITHOUT REVEALING MY REAL IDENTITY!


ONCE AGAIN, THE TILTERS GALLOP TOWARD EACH OTHER...
HE'S GOING TO TRY AND GET HIS THRUST RIGHT PAST MY GUARD THIS TIME... AND HE'S A GOOD ENOUGH TILTER TO SUCCEED--UNLESS I CAN MATCH HIM WITH A COUNTER-TRICK!

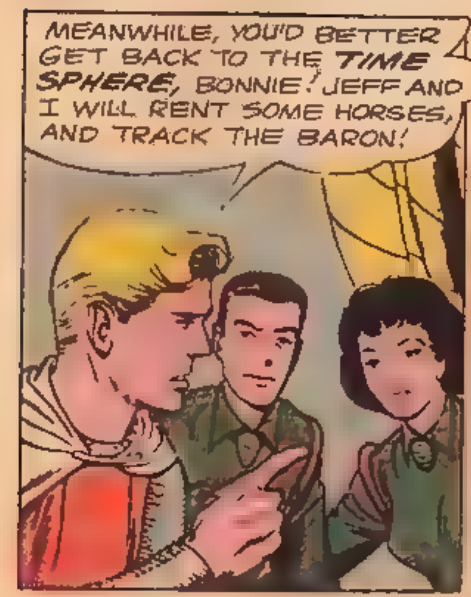

THIS IS YOUR END, DE GRAMMOND!

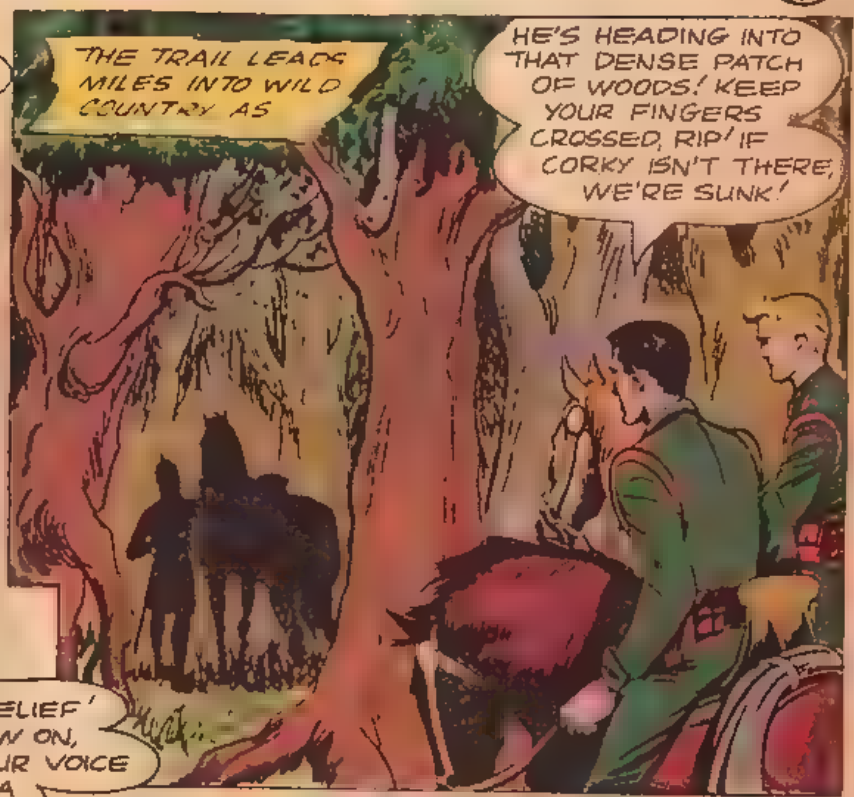

BUT SUDDENLY, FROM THE TIME MASTER'S PALM, A TINY BUT POWERFUL FLASHLIGHT REACHES ITS TARGET...
EH--? S-SOMETHING IS BLINDING ME!


AND IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, RIP HUNTER MAKES HIS LIGHTNING MOVE...
OOF!
THE COUNT HAS UNSEATED THE BLACK KNIGHT!

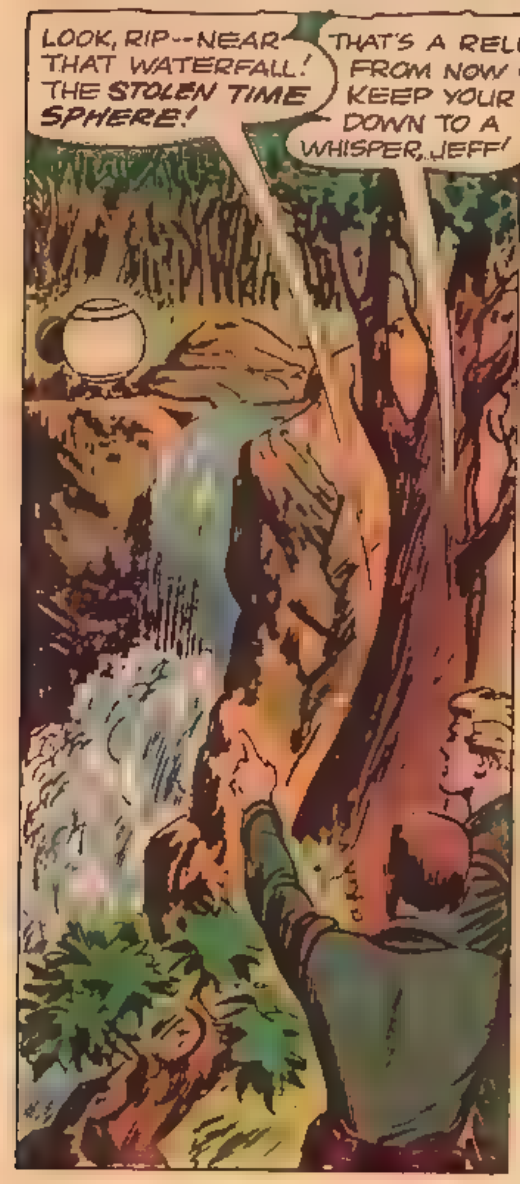

SHORTLY, IN THE STALL...
RIP--YOU WERE SIMPLY WONDERFUL! I--I COULD JUST KISS YOU!
SOME PAYMENT FOR RISKING HIS LIFE!

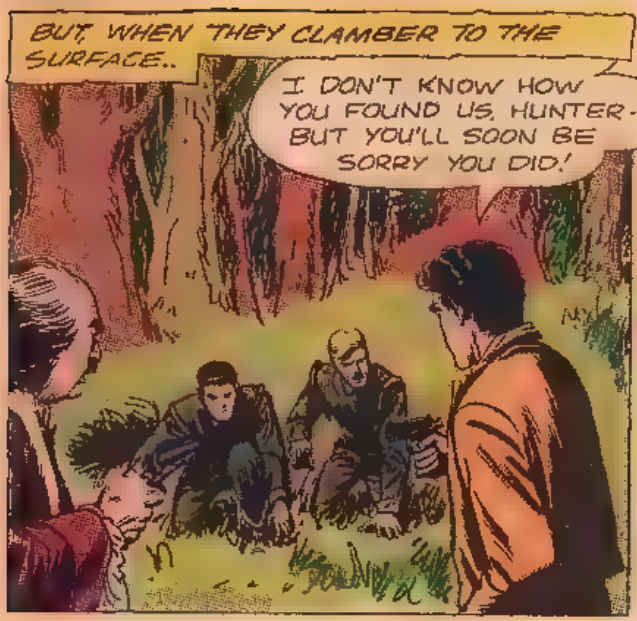
ER..RIP--YOU'D BETTER TAKE COVER AND CLIMB OUT OF THAT RIDICULOUS IRON SUIT! THE BLACK KNIGHT IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE STADIUM!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BONNIE. I'M SURE HIS TRAIL WILL LEAD US STRAIGHT TO CORKY!





DISMOUNTING, THEY CREEP CLOSER AND CLOSER UNTIL...

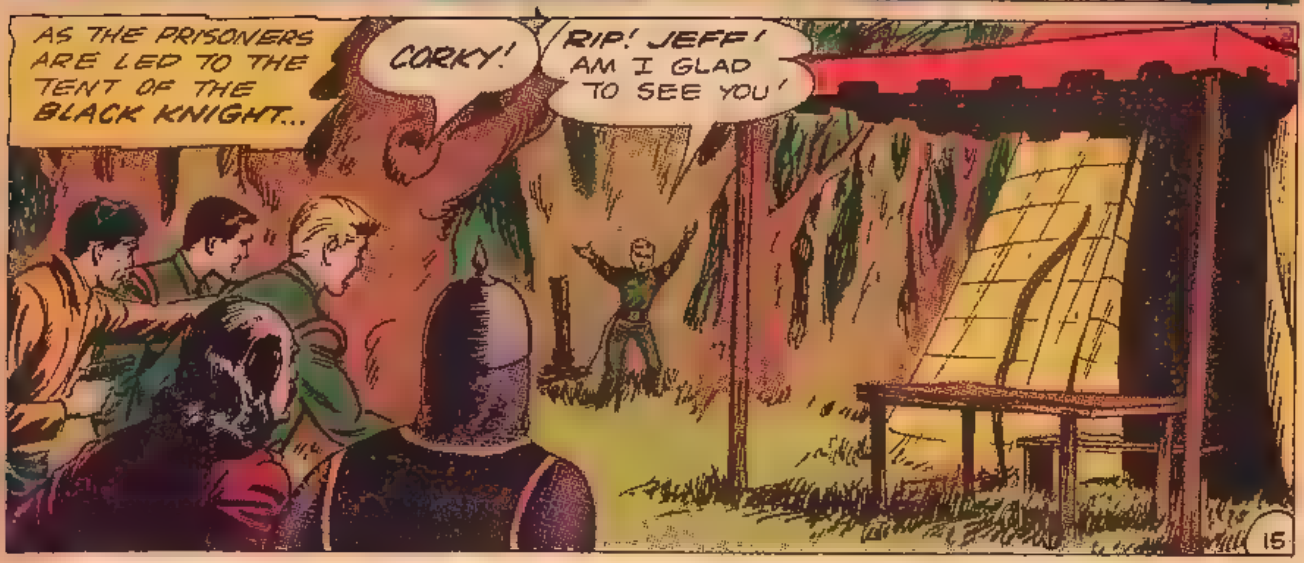


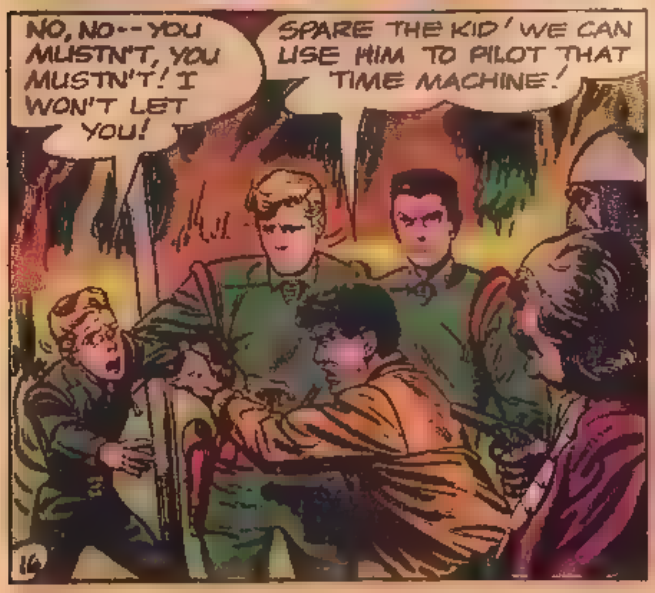

BUT, WHEN THEY CLAMBER TO THE SURFACE..
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND US, HUNTER.. BUT YOU'LL SOON BE SORRY YOU DID!

ABRUPTLY...
UGH!
NICE WORK, JEFF!

YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF, PAL!

BUT...
UP WITH YOUR HANDS UNLESS YOU WANT TO FEEL THE STEEL OF MY SPEAR! NOW, MARCH!


AS THE PRISONERS ARE LED TO THE TENT OF THE BLACK KNIGHT...
CORKY!
RIP! JEFF! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!



ADVERTISEMENT

LOOK AT THE CURVED SHAPES!

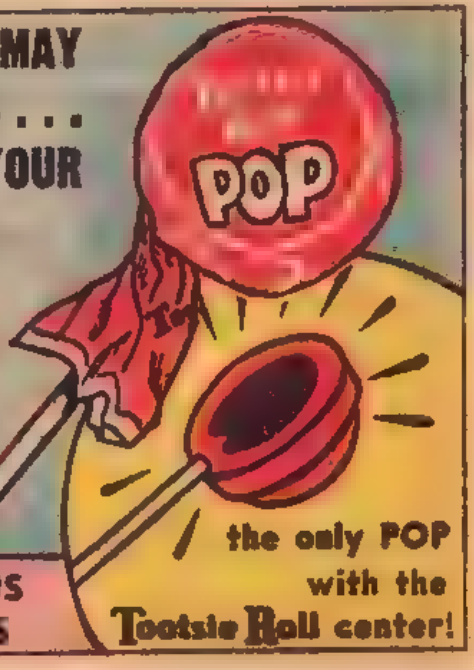
Which of the two is larger?

Answer

MEASURE THEM AND YOU WILL FIND . . .
THEY ARE BOTH THE SAME SIZE!

YOUR EYES MAY PLAY TRICKS . . . BUT NOT YOUR TASTE!

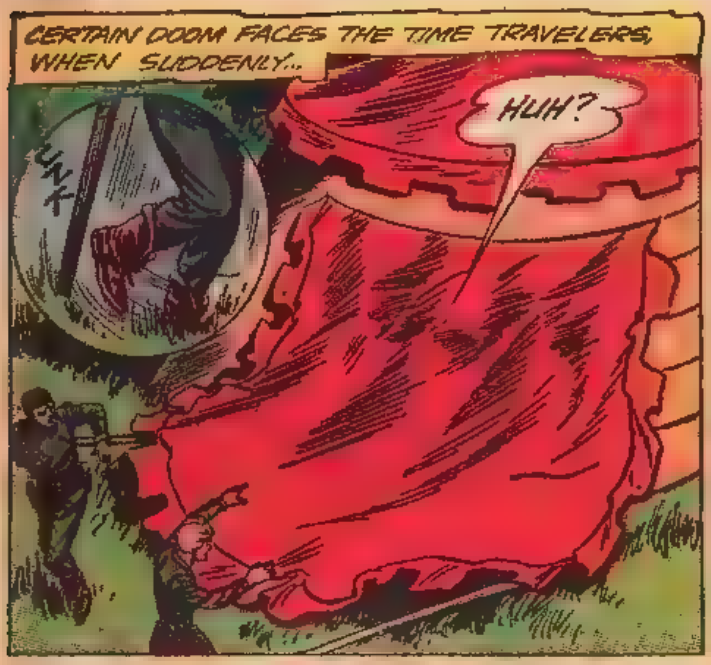
buy a Tootsie Roll POP



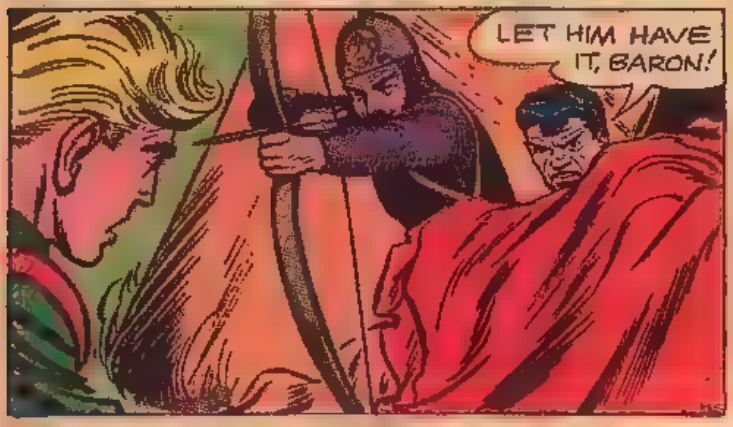
6 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

the only POP with the Tootsie Roll center!

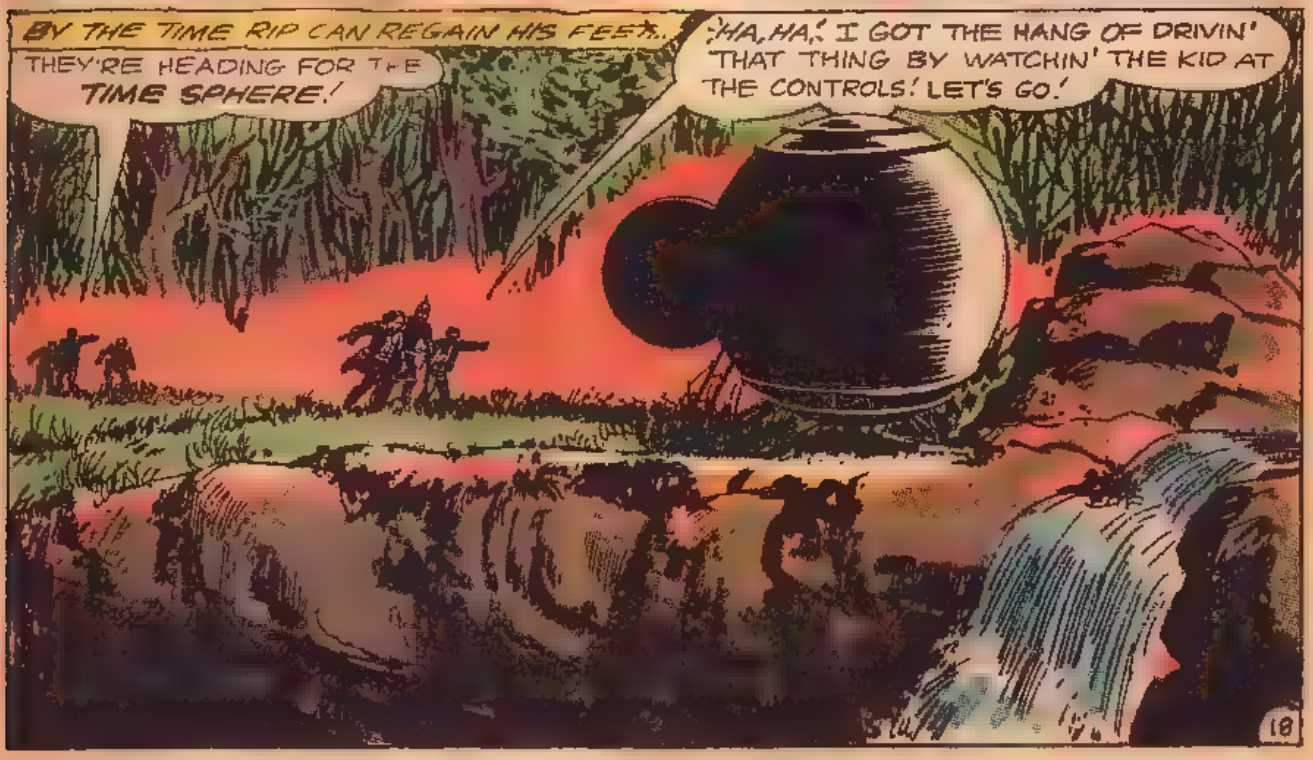
WITH THE STOLEN TIME SPHERE WRECKED BEYOND REPAIR, THE CHASE REACHES A CRITICAL STAGE, AS THE TIME TRAVELERS AND THE CRIMINALS VIE AGAINST EACH OTHER IN A DESPERATE RACE FOR...
CHAPTER 3
the PRIZE — ONE TIME SPHERE
JEEPERS! W WE'LL NEVER BEAT THEM TO THE TIME SPHERE NOW, RIP!
YOU SAID IT, CORKY! IN FACT, WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE EVEN COME OUT OF THIS RIDE ALIVE!

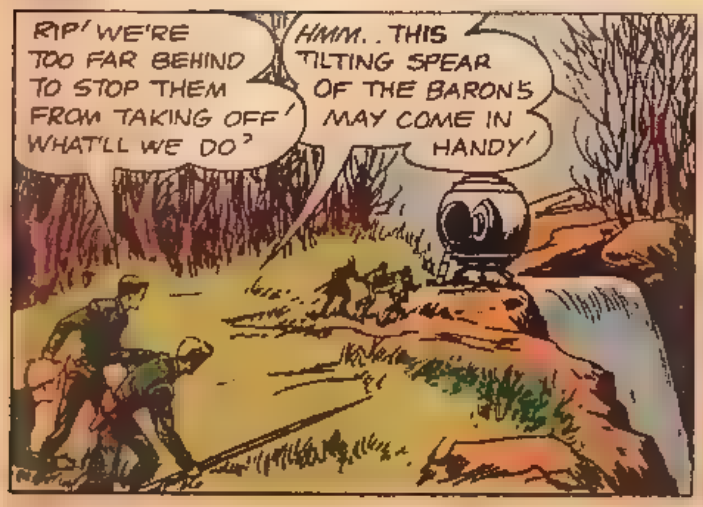

CERTAIN DOOM FACES THE TIME TRAVELERS, WHEN SUDDENLY...
UNK
HUH?

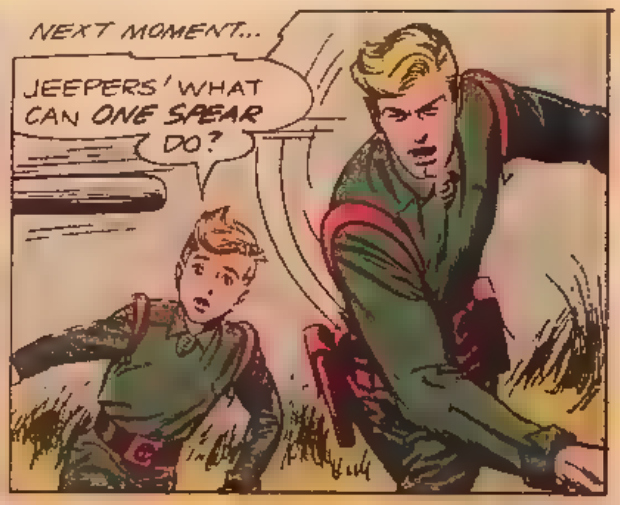
GREAT WORK, RIP!
GET CORKY FREE—WHILE I WRAP THIS GANG UP PRETTY AS A CHRISTMAS TREE!

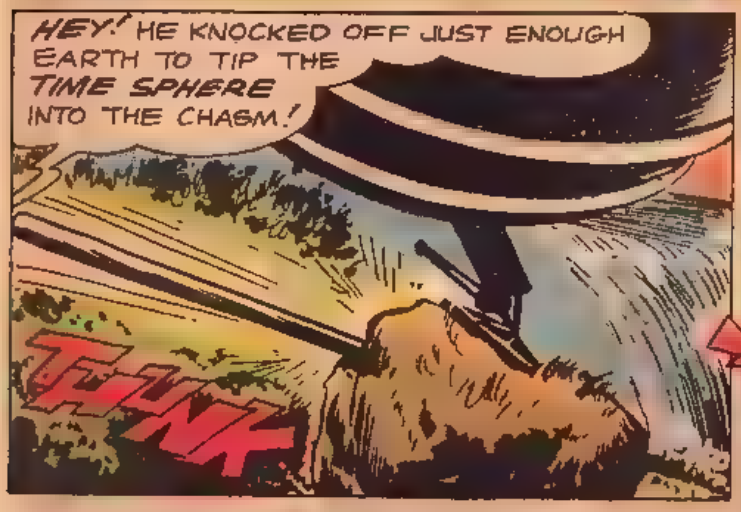

LET HIM HAVE IT, BARON!

AS THE DEADLY MISSILE IS RELEASED...
WHIZZ-Z-Z


BY THE TIME RIP CAN REGAIN HIS FEET...
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE TIME SPHERE!
HA, HA! I GOT THE HANG OF DRIVIN' THAT THING BY WATCHIN' THE KID AT THE CONTROLS! LET'S GO!

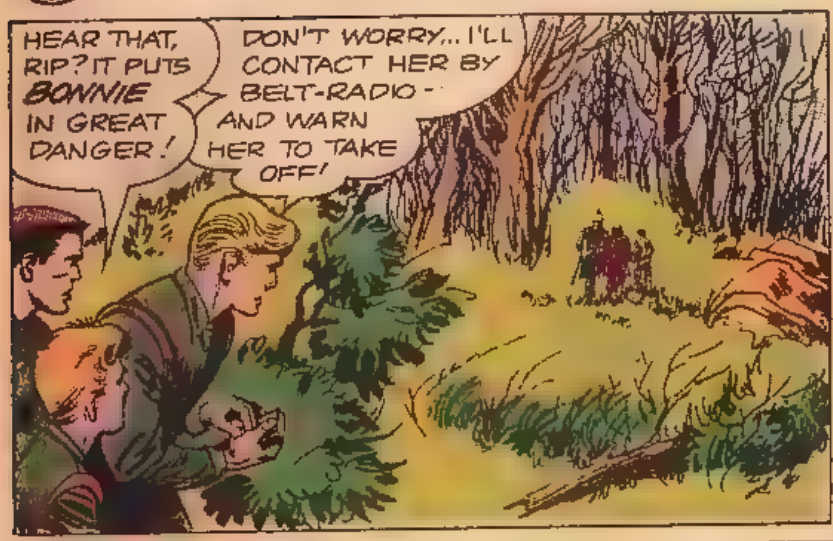

RIP! WE'RE TOO FAR BEHIND TO STOP THEM FROM TAKING OFF! WHAT'LL WE DO?
HMM.. THIS TILTING SPEAR OF THE BARON'S MAY COME IN HANDY!

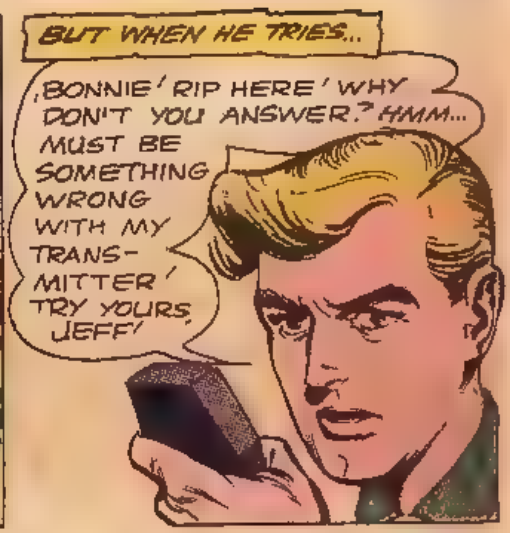

NEXT MOMENT...
JEEPERS! WHAT CAN ONE SPEAR DO?

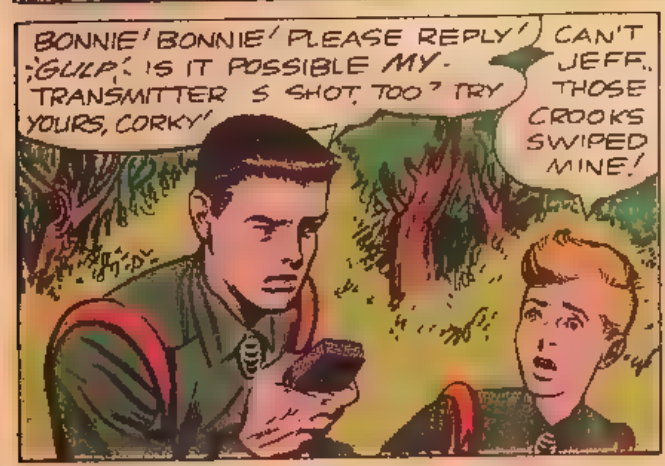

HEY! HE KNOCKED OFF JUST ENOUGH EARTH TO TIP THE TIME SPHERE INTO THE CHASM!
TUNK

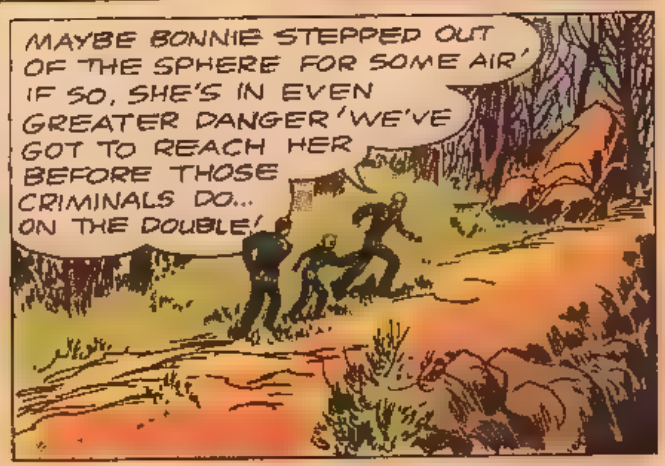
DOWN HURTLES THE CRAFT UNTIL..
OH, NO! THE MOTORS WERE JARRED LOOSE! THAT VEHICLE WILL NEVER FLY AGAIN!
CLUNK

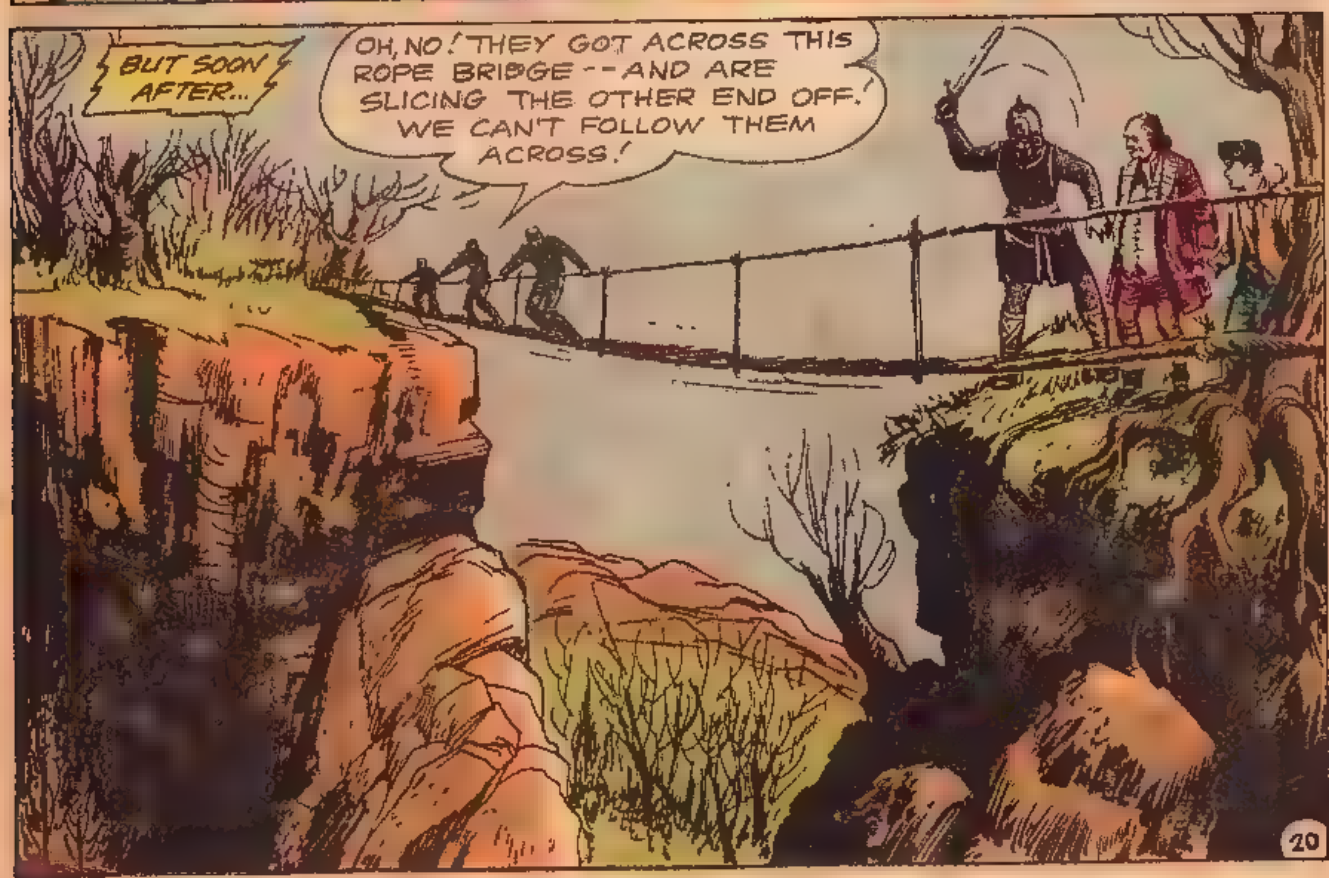
HMPH!.. THERE GOES YOUR BRILLIANT IDEA FOR A CRIME LEAGUE, MY FRIENDS!
WE'RE NOT LICKED YET! YOU FORGET, THERE'S ANOTHER SPHERE AROUND.. THE ONE THAT FOLLOWED US HERE! IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND COME ON!

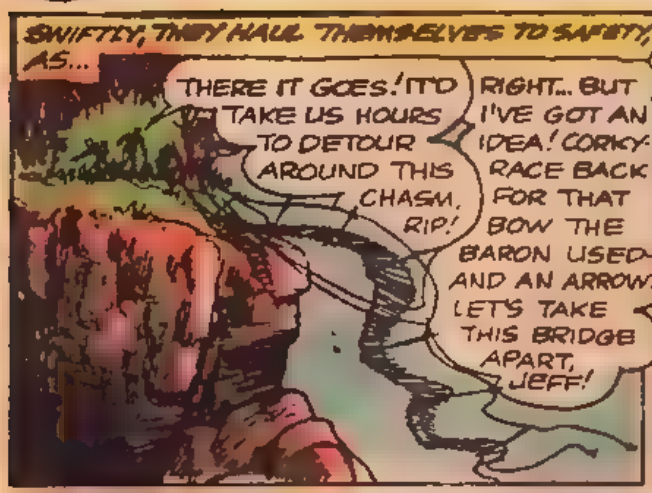

HEAR THAT, RIP? IT PUTS BONNIE IN GREAT DANGER!
DON'T WORRY... I'LL CONTACT HER BY BELT-RADIO - AND WARN HER TO TAKE OFF!

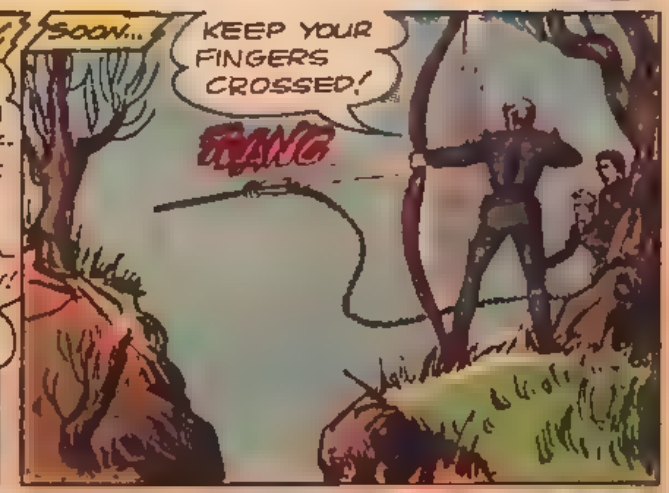

BUT WHEN HE TRIES...
BONNIE! RIP HERE! WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? HMM... MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY TRANS-MITTER! TRY YOURS, JEFF!

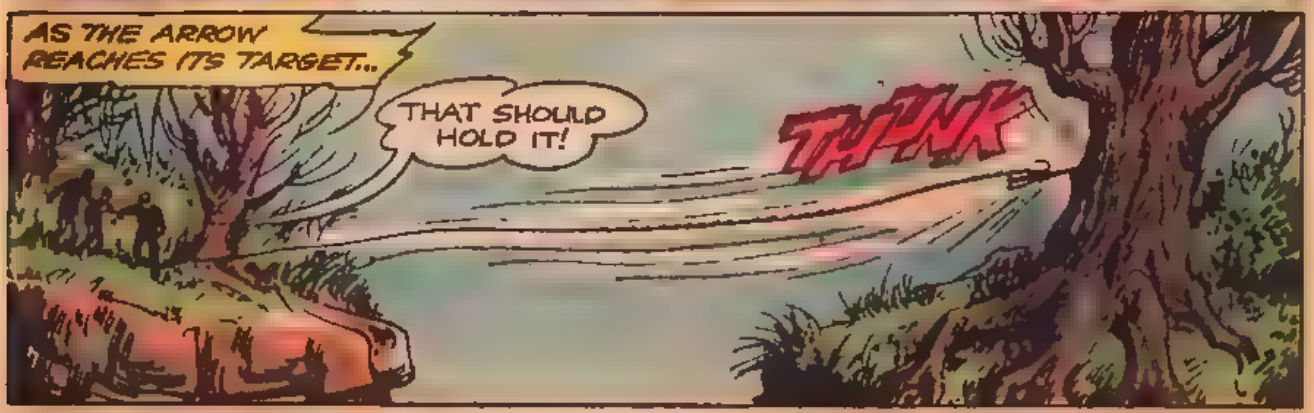

BONNIE! BONNIE! PLEASE REPLY! GULP! IS IT POSSIBLE MY TRANSMITTER'S SHOT, TOO? TRY YOURS, CORKY!
CAN'T JEFF.. THOSE CROOKS SWIPED MINE!

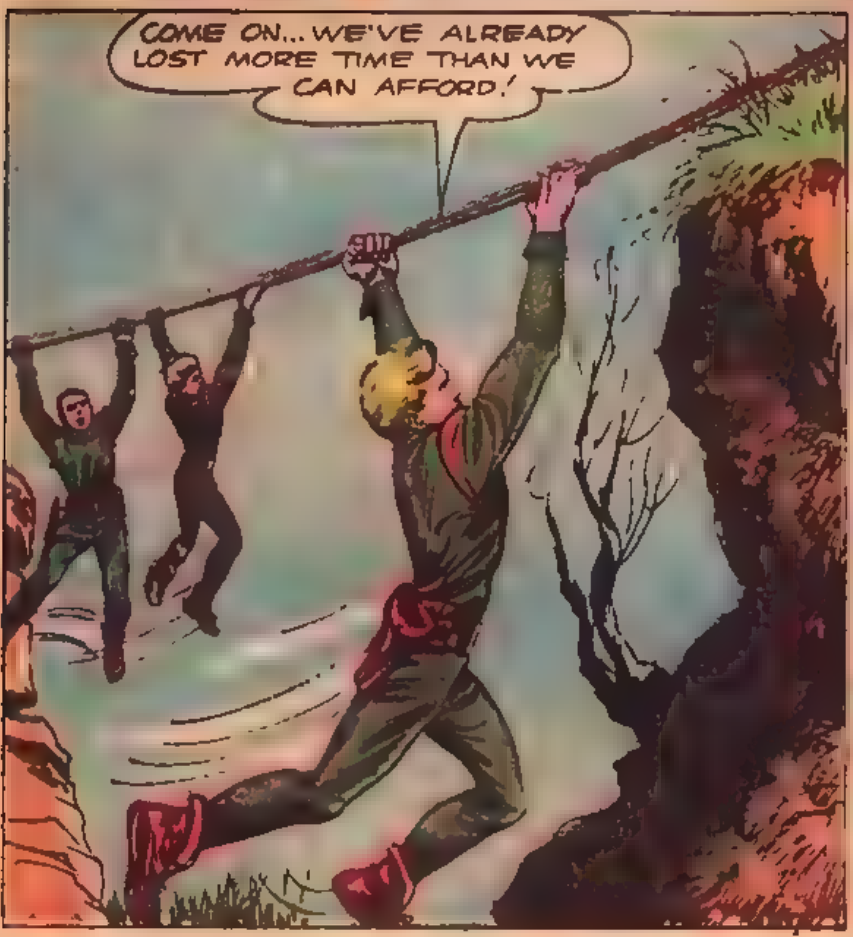

MAYBE BONNIE STEPPED OUT OF THE SPHERE FOR SOME AIR! IF SO, SHE'S IN EVEN GREATER DANGER! WE'VE GOT TO REACH HER BEFORE THOSE CRIMINALS DO... ON THE DOUBLE!


BUT SOON AFTER...
OH, NO! THEY GOT ACROSS THIS ROPE BRIDGE -- AND ARE SLICING THE OTHER END OFF! WE CAN'T FOLLOW THEM ACROSS!

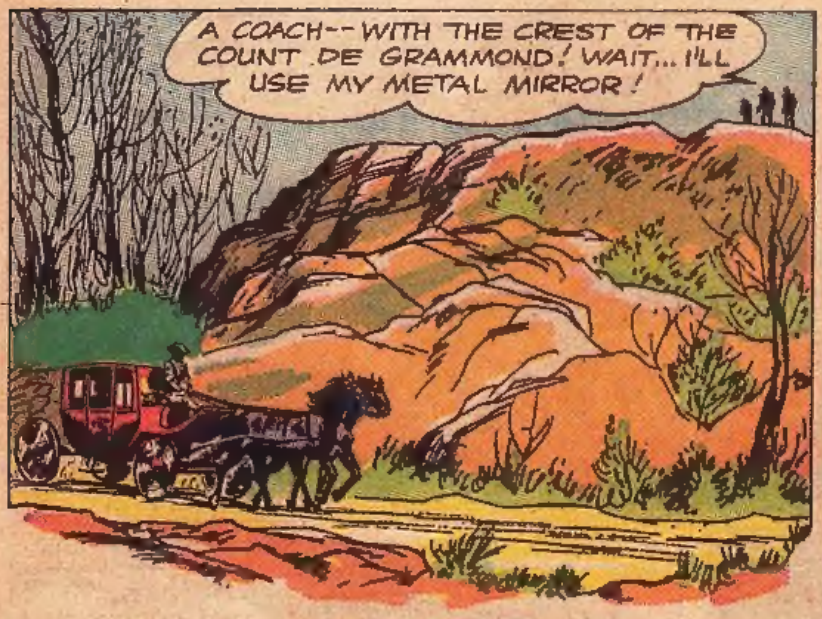

SWIFTLY, THEY HAUL THEMSELVES TO SAFETY, AS...
THERE IT GOES! IT'D TAKE US HOURS TO DETOUR AROUND THIS CHASM, RIP!
RIGHT... BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA! CORKY-- RACE BACK FOR THAT BOW THE BARON USED-- AND AN ARROW! LET'S TAKE THIS BRIDGE APART, JEFF!


SOON...
KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!
TWANG

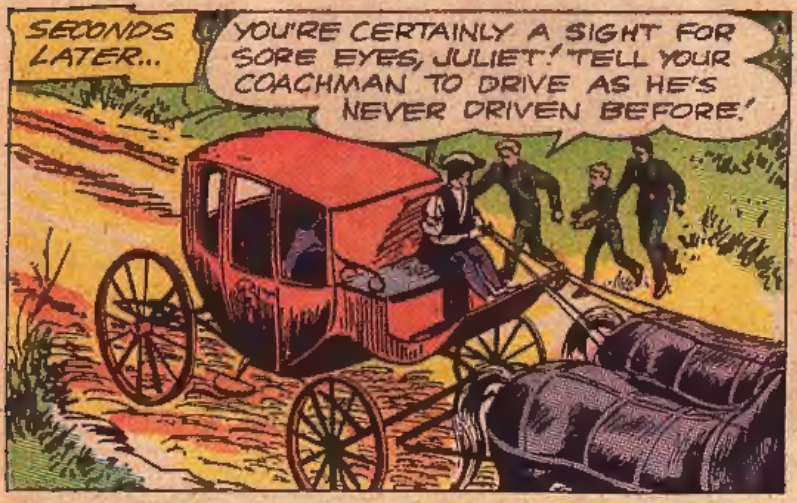

AS THE ARROW REACHES ITS TARGET...
THAT SHOULD HOLD IT!
THUNK


COME ON... WE'VE ALREADY LOST MORE TIME THAN WE CAN AFFORD!

AS THEY REACH THE OTHER SIDE
WE'RE SUNK, RIP! THEY'VE GOT TOO GOOD A-HEAD START FOR US TO CATCH UP!
AFRAID SO... BUT WAIT! THAT RUMBLING...

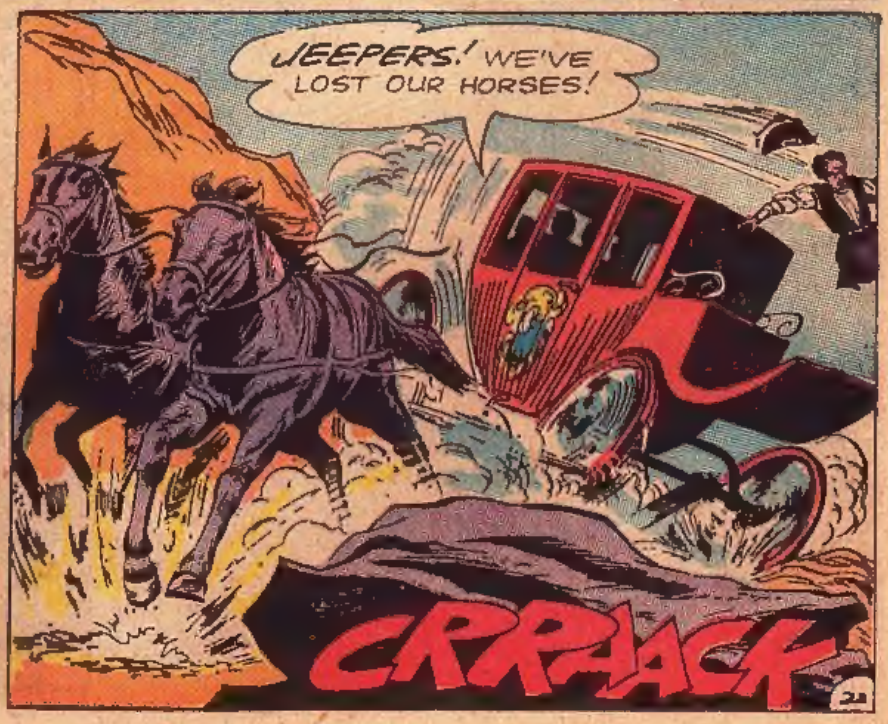

A COACH--WITH THE CREST OF THE COUNT DE GRAMMOND! WAIT... I'LL USE MY METAL MIRROR!

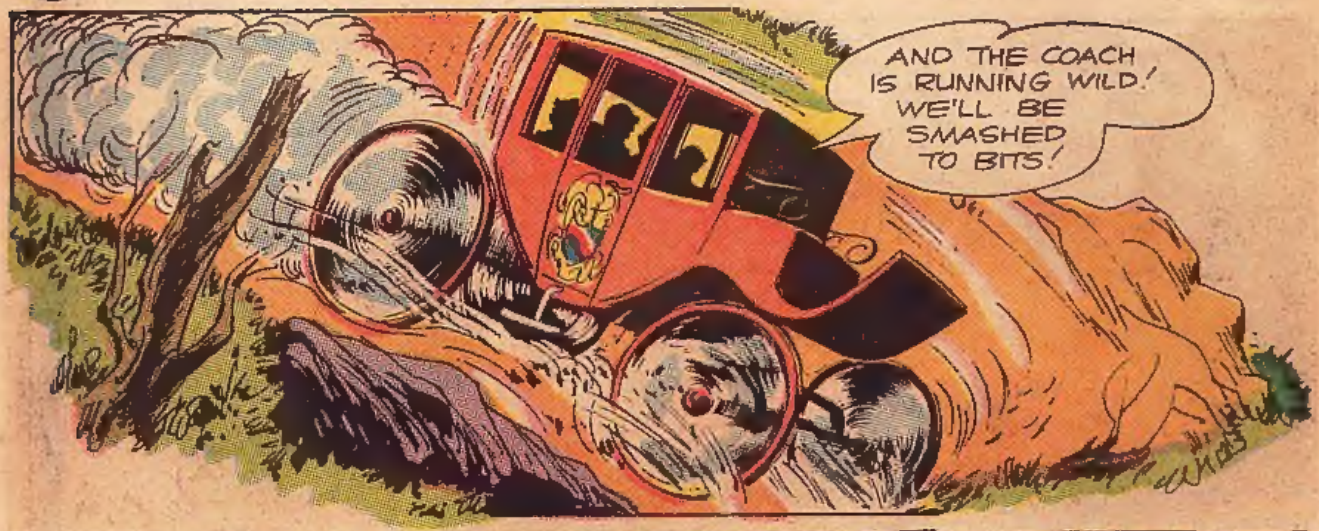
NEXT INSTANT...
THAT MUST BE MY FRIENDS! COACHMAN... OVER THERE!


SECONDS LATER...
YOU'RE CERTAINLY A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, JULIET! TELL YOUR COACHMAN TO DRIVE AS HE'S NEVER DRIVEN BEFORE!

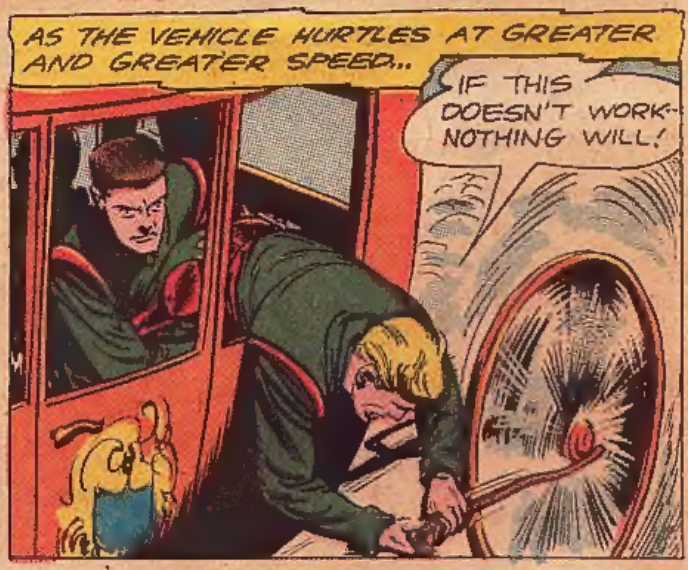
SWIFTLY, NOW, THE STRANGE RACE APPROACHES ITS TENSE CLIMAX...
YIPPEE! WE'LL MAKE IT EASY NOW, RIP!

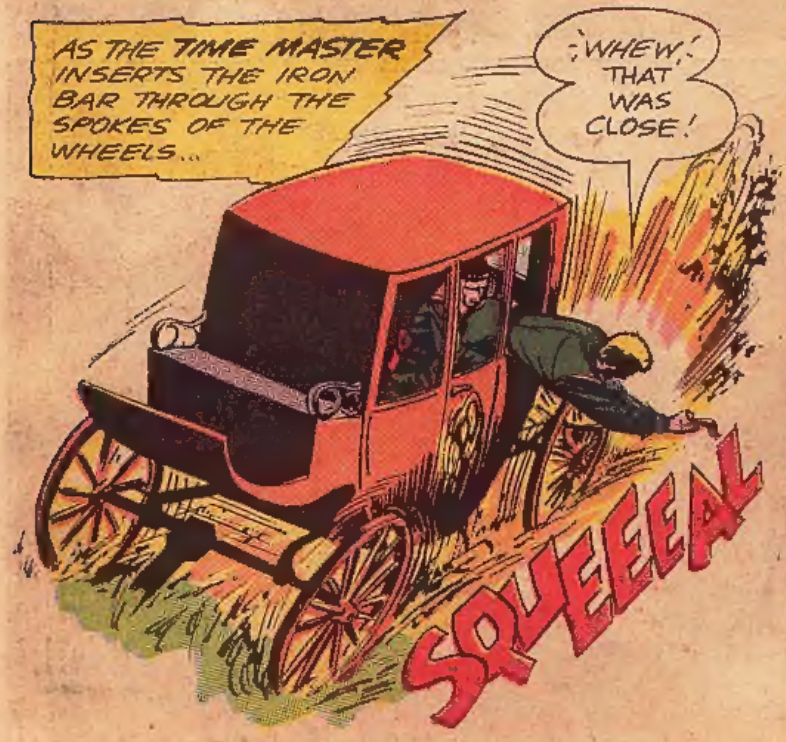
NO, WE WON'T! LOOK-- THOSE CRIMINALS BLOCKED THE ROAD WITH A BIG BOULDER!


JEEPERS! WE'VE LOST OUR HORSES!
CRRAACK

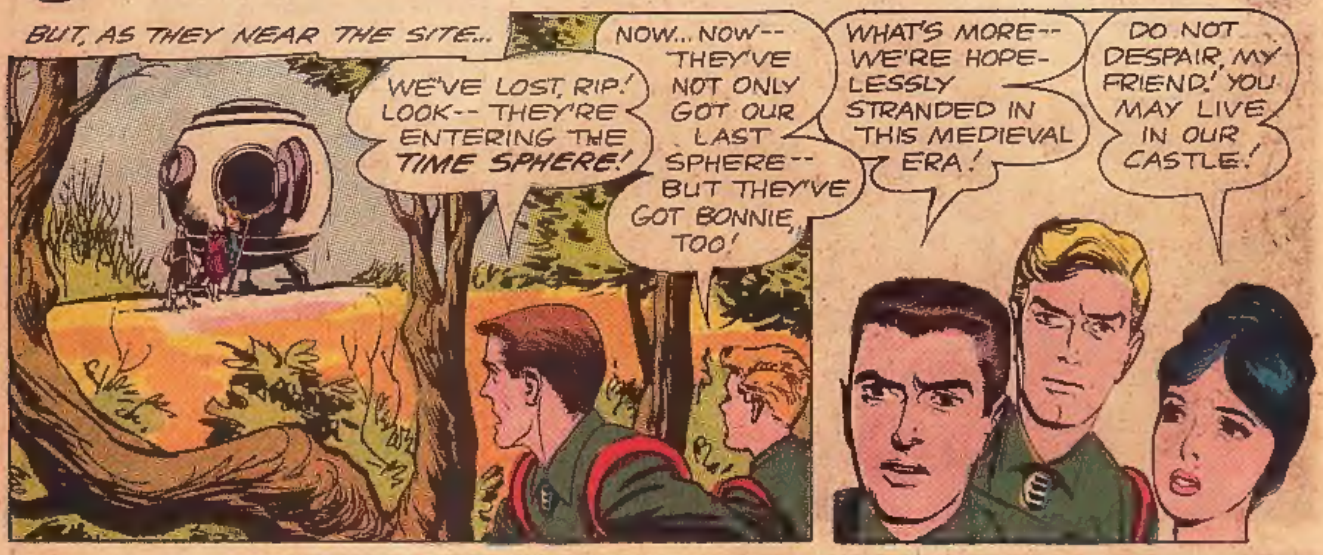

AND THE COACH IS RUNNING WILD! WE'LL BE SMASHED TO BITS!

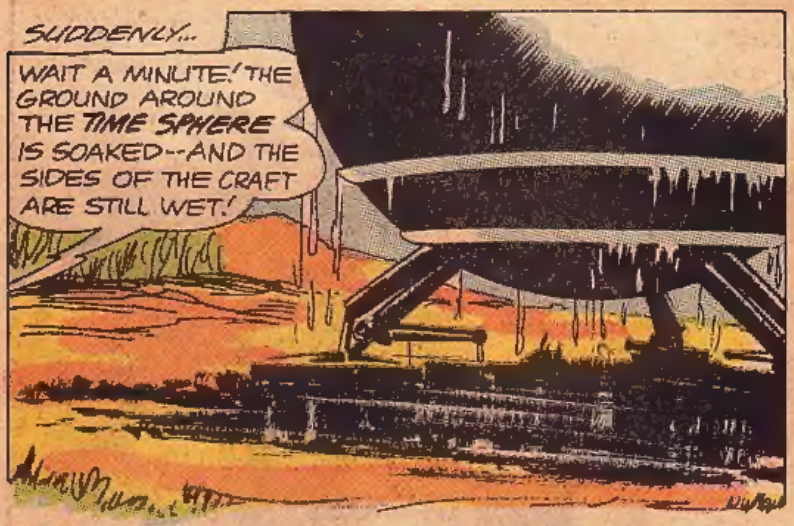
JUST HANG ON, EVERYBODY! THIS IRON FOOTBAR MAY HELP ME BRAKE THE COACH!


AS THE VEHICLE HURTLES AT GREATER AND GREATER SPEED...
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK-- NOTHING WILL!

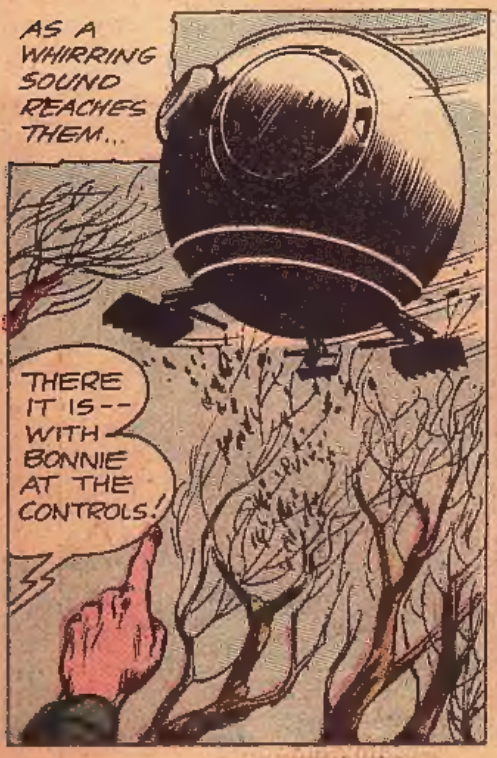

AS THE TIME MASTER INSERTS THE IRON BAR THROUGH THE SPOKES OF THE WHEELS...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
SQUEEEAL

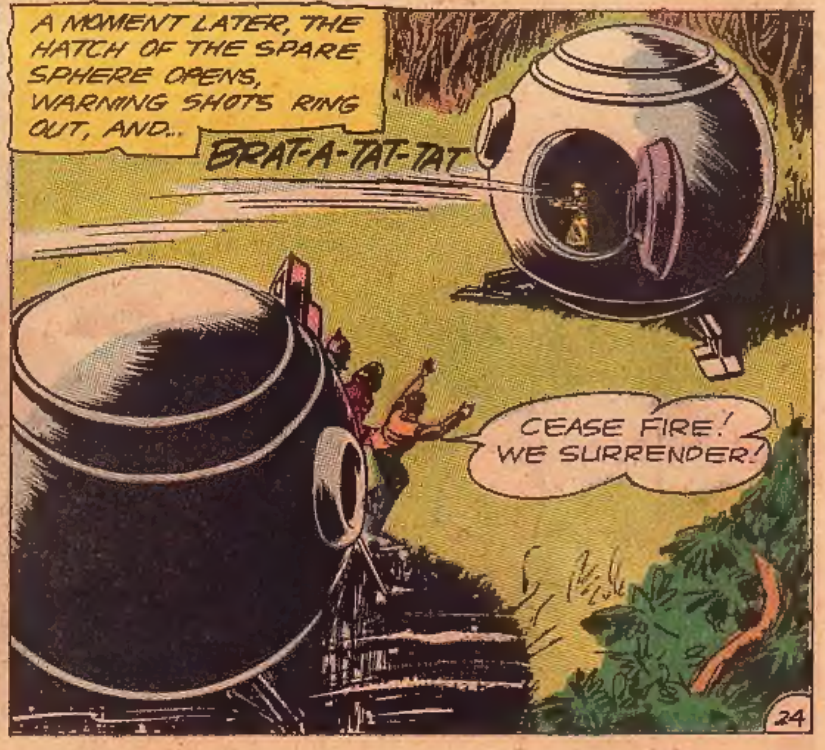
AS THE COACH GRINDS TO A STOP...
OUR ONE HOPE NOW IS THAT THOSE CRIMINALS HAVEN'T LOCATED THE EXACT PLACE WE HID THE TIME SPHERE!


BUT, AS THEY NEAR THE SITE...
WE'VE LOST, RIP! LOOK-- THEY'RE ENTERING THE TIME SPHERE!
NOW... NOW-- THEY'VE NOT ONLY GOT OUR LAST SPHERE-- BUT THEY'VE GOT BONNIE, TOO!
WHAT'S MORE-- WE'RE HOPELESSLY STRANDED IN THIS MEDIEVAL ERA!
DO NOT DESPAIR, MY FRIEND! YOU MAY LIVE IN OUR CASTLE!


SUDDENLY...
WAIT A MINUTE! THE GROUND AROUND THE TIME SPHERE IS SOAKED--AND THE SIDES OF THE CRAFT ARE STILL WET!

I'VE GOT IT! THAT'S THE OTHER SPHERE... THE WRECKED ONE!
WHAT--? BUT HOW'D IT GET HERE?... AND WHAT HAPPENED TO OURS?


AS A WHIRRING SOUND REACHES THEM...
THERE IT IS-- WITH BONNIE AT THE CONTROLS!


A MOMENT LATER, THE HATCH OF THE SPARE SPHERE OPENS, WARNING SHOTS RING OUT, AND...
BRAT-A-TAT-TAT
CEASE FIRE! WE SURRENDER!

AND SO, BEFORE LONG...

TOWING THE WRECKED TIME SPHERE HERE WAS A GREAT IDEA, BONNIE!.. BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE WE WERE AND WHAT HAD HAPPENED?

EASY... I HEARD EVERYTHING OVER MY BELT-RADIO!

YOU'RE KIDDING! WE TRIED TO CONTACT YOU WITH OUR RADIOS--AND GOT NO ANSWER!

HOW COULD I REPLY? I HEARD THAT THOSE CRIMINALS HAD TAKEN CORKY'S BELT-RADIO...: I DIDN'T WANT TO TIP THEM OFF, TOO!

BONNIE! YOU'RE TERRIFIC!

JULIET HAD TO KISS RIP --BUT RIP KISSED ME!

AND NOW--AFTER TURNING THE BARON OVER TO THE COUNT'S MEN--WE'LL DROP THE OTHER TWO BACK WHERE THEY CAME FROM!

YOU AND YOUR IDEAS OF A CRIMINAL LEAGUE! BAH!

THE END

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TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE
MASTER PIECES of Delicious Candy
Creamy Smooth!